

# THE CALCUTTA JOURNAL,

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**SUMMARY OF NEWS.**

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**Politics of Europe.**

The Report of yesterday announced a Ship standing in, her name not then ascertained. The MADRAS COURIER of October 2, came in by the Dawk, but contains no European News of a later date than our own. The contents of our present Number are therefore selected from sources already within our reach.

One of the questions lately agitated in Political Economy, has been, whether or not there should be any rate of interest on money fixed by law? We have given in our Paper of to-day an article on this subject, characterised by that close and conclusive reasoning which we see so often replied to by general abuse or mute ministerial majorities. If we adopt the opinion of Hume, that among the owners of land there is a majority of prodigals, and among merchants a majority of misers, it is natural to conclude that a law fixing the rate of interest *low* is intended to favor the land-owner. It is, however, in reality disadvantageous to him, and has a tendency to promote the interests of trade. The natural rate of interest is evidently determined by the profits arising from trade. If a capitalist can receive a much higher return for his money by vesting it in any species of merchandize, than the rate of interest fixed by law, he will not lay it out at interest at all. The borrower is, therefore, obliged to tempt him, by offering him more than the legal rate of interest, and to pay him, besides, a premium for contravening the statute to indemnify him for the risk of the penalties he may incur. Thus the borrower, instead of paying less interest than he would otherwise have done, must pay more; and will find greater difficulty in obtaining a loan, because of the danger attending it. The capitalist also will be induced to vest his funds in trade rather than incur the risk he must necessarily incur by lending at a higher rate of interest than that fixed by law.

In the last Number of the Quarterly Review (XLVIII), is a dissertation on the life and character of William Huntington, Preacher at Providence Chapel, Gray's Inn Lane, which exhibits a remarkable proof of the influence of fanaticism. We have selected, for to-day's publication, such parts of the article in question as are most descriptive of his character as a Preacher, and must refer those who would wish for more particular information respecting him to the Review itself; for his own Works, (in 20 volumes octavo,) have little chance, we suspect, of finding readers among the enervated inhabitants of an Indian clime, should they be exported hither. The Reviewer seems in doubt, if not inconsistent with himself, regarding the true character of Huntington; whether he was actuated by religious fanaticism or knavish hypocrisy. He sometimes broadly accuses him of the latter, and yet towards the end he admits the *lengthiness* of his sermons to be a proof that his preaching was in earnest. It is probable there was a mixture of both fanaticism and knavery, and that it would be extremely difficult in many cases to determine how much is to be ascribed to delusion, how much to a desire to delude others. It is a common saying that impostors "not unfrequently end in becoming their own dupes; finding others credit their pretensions they at last accredit them themselves." We doubt extremely the accuracy of this account of the progress of imposture as applied to Huntington. He appears to have begun by deceiving himself; and afterwards to have become the deceiver of others. His early reveries, or raptures, or ravings, or whatever they were, seem nothing more than the workings of superstitious terror on an unenlightened

mind, at that period of life when the passions are often warm and ungovernable. By the strength of his mind he was able to subdue feelings that might have driven another man to suicide or a madhouse, or at least held him for life bound in the fetters of religious melancholy. It could only be known to himself by what degrees superstitious enthusiasm wore off and knavery began to assume its place. This is a kind of information that few would choose to leave behind them; as the desire of such characters to expose the arts of impostors in general could hardly overcome the regard all men have for their own memory. We cannot suppose, however, that his first enthusiasm ever entirely left him, although he made it subservient to his ambitious views; or that even at the time when knavery was the most predominant in his conduct, he was entirely destitute of a regard for religion. He just retained so much as was sufficient to deceive others, but not enough to deter himself from any act, even of impiety, favourable to his own interest. This is not an uncommon character, which is the scandal of genuine religion; and we willingly follow the steps of so respectable and orthodox a publication as the Quarterly Review, in endeavouring to expose it to that ridicule and reprehension it deserves.

In the ASIATIC DEPARTMENT we give a Communication from our Correspondent in the Himalayah. We are aware that to many, narrations of this kind are less interesting, as they are compiled with more regard to an exact description of the features of Nature for the information of the man of science than for the amusement of the general reader. They are, however, valuable, as containing many important facts regarding an almost unknown country, which is an object of curiosity and interest to many here, and, as appears by the Quarterly Review, engages also the attention of the learned in Europe. These circumstances, that with one reader would constitute the whole value of a book of travels, might by another be regarded as quite dry and worthless. Barometrical observations, marked with scientific precision, the elevations at which particular shrubs and plants vegetate, or at which snow never lies or never melts, may, to some, appear matters of great indifference. To ascertain such points as these, however, philosophers make long and hazardous voyages to distant lands, and undergo the fatigue of laborious journeys over wild and rugged countries; and when they gain the information sought they think themselves well repaid for their toil. Nothing indeed is more rational than a curiosity regarding the shape and dimensions of the globe we inhabit, and the manner in which every part of it is stocked with inhabitants and planted with vegetable or animal life of every kind.

We insert an article on "Orient Harping," together with the Letter which accompanied it; because, as we lately mentioned, injustice is often done to a production by the partiality of Reviewers, and where such a distorted picture is exhibited at second-hand, which cannot serve any good purpose, we think it fair that an antidote should be presented. It is difficult to conceive, what motive there could be for re-publishing this article, mis-named a "Review of Book.s." It can hardly be called a Review or Criticism, for the object of the writer seems to have been merely to condemn; and he does so in such terms, that, if deserved, it would have been much better not to have noticed the work at all; and it is so general that much of it might almost have been applied to any work whatever that happened to fall in the way of the ill-humoured Critic.

*Usury Laws.*—Mr. Serjeant ONSLOW has again obtained leave to bring in his bill for repealing the Usury Laws. We hope it will be more successful on this occasion than when it was formerly introduced. It is needless for us to dwell on the folly of attempting to prescribe limits to the interest which capitalists are to be allowed to exact for loans. The injustice and the inefficacy of all such regulations is no longer a secret. What can be more absurd, than to allow a landlord to let his lands at the highest possible rent—a farmer to exact the highest price for his wheat—a baker for his bread, &c. and to interfere to prevent capitalists from disposing of their stock to the greatest advantage? The Usury Laws say that a money holder shall lend on the personal security of a gunpowder manufacturer, or of a gambler, and on mortgage over an extensive and valuable estate, at the same rate of interest! But no legal enactment can accomplish what is contrary to the established nature of things. The general rate of interest must constantly fluctuate according to the comparative facilities, for the advantageous investment of capital at any given moment, while the interest charged on particular loans must also fluctuate according to the nature of the employment in which it is proposed to invest them, the duration of the loan, and the presumed security of their ultimate payment. One uniform rate of interest cannot, therefore, be fixed. It would not, indeed, be more wild and visionary to propose fixing one uniform rate of insurance. A spendthrift must always borrow on more disadvantageous terms than a person who is frugal and industrious; and merchants or manufacturers whose business is hazardous, will have to pay more for the use of borrowed capital than those who carry on a less insecure trade. Wherever there is a comparatively greater chance of the principal being lost, there must be a comparatively higher rate of interest.

But the Usury Laws are not merely absurd. Instead of reducing, they have a constant tendency to raise the rate of interest. When the rate of interest allowed by them is greater than the market rate, they expose borrowers to the risk of being called upon to pay more than they had actually stipulated for; and on the other hand, when the maximum of legal interest is less than the ordinary market rate, capitalists, in order to secure the ordinary profits of stock, are compelled to have recourse to indirect and circuitous methods of lending, by annuities and otherwise, to defeat the operation of the law. In such cases, however, the creditor always runs a risk of being exposed to difficulties in procuring repayment of his principal. This risk must be compensated; for no person will gratuitously place his fortune in a situation of comparative hazard. In proportion, therefore, as it is greater or less,—that is, in proportion to the greater or less anxiety of the Government to prevent and punish such transactions, a greater or less premium, over and above the ordinary market rate of interest, must be paid by the borrower to guarantee the lender; and hence the Usury Laws, like many other legislative enactments increase that which they were intended to diminish! They do not merely interfere with the right of property, but they obstruct and fetter the natural distribution of capital, oppose serious obstacles to the acquisition of stock by the industrious classes, and powerfully aggravate all the evils they were designed either to mitigate or remove.

The baneful facility with which the government, during the late war, attracted the floating capital of the country into the coffers of the treasury, is in no inconsiderable degree to be ascribed to the operation of the Usury Laws. Ministers were not tied down to any rate of interest. The greatest borrowers in the kingdom—those who did not negotiate loans for themselves, but for the prince of dupes, Mr. John Bull,—were released from the restrictions which shackled all the rest. The Usury Laws had no effect on them; and as they frequently gave a much higher rate of interest than capitalists could legally stipulate for with others, they obtained a most undeserved and pernicious preference over the productive classes. The extravagant terms on which the loyalty loan, (as one of the transactions in which the most profuse expenditure of the national resources took place was nicknamed,) and several others were contracted for, sufficiently illustrate these remarks, and evince the expediency of putting an end to this system.—*Scotsman.*

*King's Theatre.*—MOZART'S Grand Serious Opera, *La Clemenza di Tito*, was revived at this Theatre on Tuesday night (May 1), in a manner that reflects the highest credit upon every department, of the establishment, and will render it one of the most popular performances of the season. The characters were thus allotted:

Tito . . . . .	Signor CURIONI
Vitellia . . . . .	Mad. ALBERT
Sesto . . . . .	Mad. CAMPORESE
Servilia . . . . .	Signora MORI
Anvio . . . . .	Signor BEGREZ
Publio . . . . .	Signor ANGRISANI

From such an unusual association of ability much was expected, and, we may venture to say, that every expectation was realized. In fact, the ardour with which the Opera was received by one of the most elegant and independent audiences we have ever beheld, is not only a decisive proof of its merit, but of the excellent critical taste of the people of this country in music; though we are well aware that, upon this latter point, the opinion which we have long entertained is not without many opponents. Every body agrees, however, that any circumstance connected with the name of MOZART is interesting; we therefore insert, without hesitation, an extract from a short preface, which appears to be a new edition of the book of the Opera, wherein it is stated, that “in compliment to a Monarch of undoubted sense and humanity, the States of Bohemia demanded, as part of the rejoicings at the coronation of LEOPOLD II., the Opera of *La Clemenza di Tito*, which was abridged and prepared for musical purposes by Signor MARROLI, Poet to the Elector of SAXONY. It was then delivered to MOZART, who, on the 19th of August, 1791, began it in his carriage, on his journey to Prague, where it was performed on the 6th of the following September!” That the work was struck off at a heat there is the best internal evidence, for the unity of the design and the consistency of the parts prove the matter almost to demonstration. Yet the various keys and measures are so well contrasted, and the single and concerted pieces so agreeably relieve each other, that nothing like sameness can be imputed to it. Though long, we retire from it without wishing it to be curtailed; and though from the nature of the drama, serious, we listen to it without wishing for a more enlivened strain. But the Opera is so well known, that to enter into any analysis of it would be superfluous. The Overture, that majestic announcement of a dignified drama, was encored, and the chorusses, grand, but simple; as all stage chorusses should be, were listened to with the admiration that their performance merited.—Madame CAMPORESE appeared in the character of *Sesto*, and it is difficult to say whether her singing or acting deserved the pre-eminence—they were both equally marked by genius and sense. The soloquy, and the subsequent scene with *Tito*, were the perfection of musical declamation; while the airs, “*Parto ma tu ben mio*,” and “*Doh per questo*,” were equally excellent as specimens of fine singing. Madame ALBERT, *Prima Donna* at the Academie Royale de Musique, performed the part of *Vitellia*, being her first appearance on this stage; she is a singer of the higher class, with a powerful voice, of great richness in the lower tones, and is a very scientific musician; but whether she is, or is not, rather too deeply tinged with the manner of the French school, is a question of taste, and that is a field too vast to be entered upon without more leisure than we have at present to boast. With a fine person, a pleasing intelligent countenance, and deeply studied action, she gave a prodigious force to an ambitious, vindictive character, and was most favourably received. Signor CURIONI made his *début* in the part of *Tito*. In him we have a singer of the first rank, with a rich musical voice, flowing naturally, and in the most perfect tune; its quality is of a penetrating nature, and it is capable of filling any Theatre, though its power was somewhat diminished by the nervous apprehension under which he so clearly suffered. His style is pure, his personal appearance has every thing to recommend it, his deportment is as graceful as his person, and his acting is apparently the result of a cultivated understanding. We could not help regretting, that he had not more to do than is allotted to him in this character. The other parts were well filled by Signor MORI, MM. BEGREZ and ANGRISANI.—*Morning Chronicle.*

## Lord Londonderry's Love.

First in the Council-hall to steer the State,  
And ever foremost in a tongue-debate.—DRYDEN.

We much fear that the Agriculturists have not yet reached the height of their sufferings, though no one doubts that they are at this moment severe beyond all former example. Their present condition is indeed truly painful. They toil late and early, only to return home desponding, knowing as they do that their labours, however favoured by Nature, are to themselves nearly fruitless; for they do not enable them to pay their rents, their tythes, their taxes, nor their poor-rates. Even if they cut off all superfluities, debar themselves the usual gratifications of persons in their condition, and actually lessen their consumption of the necessities of life,—yet all will not do—they cannot make both ends meet—and prospects of degradation and of begging, daily harass and terrify them. Thus, by the united folly and wickedness of others, the farmers are reduced to a worse situation than that to which our first parents were brought (as it is written) by their own wanton disobedience; for they cannot live by the sweat of their brow, and the earth to them is therefore more than cursed.

All this is bad enough—enough to fill every considerate man with anxiety for the present and alarm for the future: for if this chief source of national prosperity declines, what is to support the others? The declaration of Lord Liverpool, that he knew no remedy for the evil but that which Time and Patience might produce, did not certainly operate to lessen our fears; but an avowal made the other night in the House of Commons by Lord LONDONDERRY, absolutely fills us with despair—for the Noble Secretary solemnly asserted, that he loved the Agricultural Interest!

We had just been meditating on the melancholy condition to which the cultivators of the soil had been brought by the lauded Pitt-System,—that is, the War and Loan System,—and indulging in some visions of better days for them, when this ill-omened declaration reached our eyes in the Newspapers: we at first hoped that it might have been some clerical or typographical error—(the only wonder is, that there are so few of each, considering the difficulty of giving the debates of the preceding evening in the morning papers)—but we soon perceived that the gentlemen reporting had been correct as well as the printers: for on a laugh being raised by the strange avowal, the Noble Lord, we saw, repeated his assertion, that he loved the Agricultural Interest.—So all our hope forsook us, and we inwardly ejaculated, Now God help the poor creatures, for nothing short of a miracle can save them!

But let none of our readers suppose (and above all, you, Mr. ATTORNEY-GENERAL, who sometimes do as the honour to examine our humble columns)—let none suppose that we for a moment dispute the sincerity and purity of the Noble Lord's love, or fail to view his open declaration of it in the proper light:—that would be doing us the greatest injustice. No: all that we mean to convey is, our settled sorrow at hearing of this his Lordship's attachment for the oppressed Agriculturists, knowing as we do, from a long experience, that whenever the Noble Secretary of State has expressed his political regard, whether for nations, interests, or individuals, some signal calamity has been sure to visit those so honoured with his affection.

The attachments of the Noble Lord, it is well known, have been as various as they have been ill-fated. Abroad, he loved the Poles, the Norwegians, the Finns, the Saxons, and the Italians—yet all his regard could not save those unhappy people from the hyæna gripe of the Holy Allies.\*—At home, his first affection,—usually the strongest and

\* Some of the deeds of those Crowned Spoilers have not escaped the "immortal verse" of the patriot Minstrel:—

"Most faithful YUSSA—faithful to whœ'er  
Could plunder best and give him amplest share;  
Who, e'en when vanquished, sure to gain his ends,  
For want of foes to rob, made free with friends,  
And, deepening still by amiable gradations,  
When foes were strip't of all, then flee'd relations!  
Most mild and saintly PRUSSIA—steep'd to th'ears  
In persecuted Poland's blood and tears,  
And now with all her harpy wings outspread  
O'er sever'd Saxony's devoted head!  
Pwe AUSTRIA to—whose hist'ry nought repeats  
But broken leagues and subsidiz'd defeats;  
Whose faith, as Prince, extinguish'd Venice shows;  
Whose faith, as Man, a widow'd daughter knows!  
Disgusting Crew! Who would not gladly fly

most enduring,—was for Reform, to whose dear service he solemnly vowed he would devote himself to the last. How soon he was obliged to abandon his early love, leaving her, like the poet's *Uaz*,

"Forsaken, woful, solitary maid,"—

to make her perilous way among the *Savages*, we all know well. His subsequent attachments have been all equally unhappy. He loved "the brave defenders of their country;" yet he could not relieve them from the degrading torture of the cat-o'-nine-tails, nor save them from the pestilent swamps of Walcheren. He loved all his fellow subjects of England, notwithstanding he was obliged to employ a large portion of his life in suspending their best laws; in procuring coercive statutes; in patronizing spies and informers; in prosecuting, fining and imprisoning the advocates of the people. He loved to see them exercise their "undoubted right" of petition; yet it was his hard fate to be obliged to bestow his approbation on the Magistrates who had ordered the violent dispersion by military force of a petitioning, unarmed, and unresisting multitude of men, women, and children. He loved his gracious Sovereign with all the loyalty of a true courtier, nor was he wanting in due affection for his Royal Mistress; yet he was constrained to aid for months in proceedings, the natural tendency of which was to dim the "pure and spotless diadem" of the one, and to degrade for ever the character of the other.—He of course sincerely regarded the land of his birth, his own "loved island of sorrow," unfortunate Ireland; nevertheless, with all his esteem, he could not save its generous natives from the torture of the loaded and lacerating lash, from the banishings, the half-hangings, and the whole-hangings, with which they were so long afflicted; nor even shield the ears of men in office from the piercing shrieks and groans of the miserable sufferers under martial law.

But enough. Those examples sufficiently prove, that the attachments of Lord LONDONDERRY by no means afford an exception to the assertion of the Bard, that,

"The course of *true love* seldom doth run smooth;" and fully justify, we apprehend, all our fears, on finding that the Agricultural Interest is now honoured with his Lordship's regard.—We see indeed already how the Noble Secretary is obliged to evince his love. It is proposed to lower or to remove various taxes that press with peculiar hardship on the farmers—such as those upon leather, on salt, on horses, on malt, &c., but he is constrained to resist all such propositions for their relief, and is even compelled to triumph on their failure! Yet he loves the Agricultural Interest; and who can doubt that he retired from Parliament to his splendid mansion in St. James's, regretting the hard fate of the cultivators of the land, and deeply lamenting that the fear of "innovation," and the "necessary expenses" of his establishment,—his grand dinners, grand roasts, and grand suppers,—would not allow him to give a single solid proof of his sympathy for their sufferings;—such, for example, as relinquishing a portion of his own salary, and moving for a general reduction in the salaries of all the higher Officers of State?

Be this however as it may, "Grim-visaged Want and comfortless Despair" seem to be the present lot of the Agricultural Interest—a lot which even Lord LONDONDERRY loves, were in never so fortunate, will not, we fear, serve to alleviate. It unquestionably will not enable the farmer to pay his weekly labourers, which he is now but too often unable to do; nor content the landowner, who cannot get his rent; nor soften the taxgatherer, when he is requested to "call again;" nor save the farming stock from the grasp of the law, nor the poor bankrupt cultivator and his family from poverty and misery.—What, then, it may be asked, is the use and motive of this avowal of attachment on the part of the Noble Viscount? We really cannot imagine. Such things, in an artful, treacherous, cold-blooded knave, are mere tricks of custom: but his Lordship's well-known character for candour, honesty, and warmth-heartedness, forbids all suspicion of dissimulation; and woe betide the caitiff who should attempt

"To taint that honour every good tongue blesses!"

To open, downright, bold-fac'd tyranny,  
To honest guilt, that dares do all but lie,  
From the false, juggling craft of men like these,  
Their canting crimes and varnish'd villainies;—  
These Holy Leaguers, who then loudest boast  
Of faith and honour, when they've stain'd them most;  
From whose affection men should shriek as loath  
As from their hate, for the'll be flee'd by both;  
Who, ev'n while plund'ring, forge Religion's name  
To frank their spoil, and, without fear or shame,  
Call down the HOLY TRINITY to bless  
Partition leagues, and deeds of devilishness!

## Orient Harping.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

In reading the HURKARU of to-day (Monday), my attention was arrested by a Review of "Orient Harping," by J. Lawson, and having but a few days ago read the Eclectic Review of the same Work, I was much astonished at the very illiberal manner in which the author is treated by the Writer of the Article in the HURKARU; and the more so, as the quotations are both mutilated and misprinted. As it is but fair that the opinions of others, as well as of this Writer, should be laid before the Indian Public, I trust you will find room in your pages for the enclosed Extract from the Eclectic Review for February last; by so doing you will much oblige

Calcutta, Oct. 15, 1821.

A CONSTANT READER.

*Orient Harping: a Desultory Poem, in two Parts. By John Lawson, Missionary at Calcutta, 12mo. pp. 228. London. 1820.*

The affected and unmeaning title prefixed to this volume, will, we fear, operate rather to the prejudice of its sale. A slight inspection of its contents, however, will not fail to disarm the reader at once of every unkindly feeling towards its estimable Author. The series of poems of which, properly speaking, the work consists, are stated to have been written at different periods, during much affliction, and in the intervals snatched from severe occupations. It was the original intention of the Writer, merely to furnish his relations in the country he has left, with a few descriptions of Eastern scenery; but the subject increased under his hand, till the idea suggested itself of connecting together the detached sketches by a general argument. It is sufficiently obvious that this was an after-thought; and the titles of the poems, though in some cases rather vague, will give a better idea of the general contents of the volume, than the 'argument' prefixed to each of the two parts into which it is divided. These are as follow: the prelude; the vision; night; Jagannatha; Gunga promised; descent of Gunga; longing for heaven; immortality; hell; sabbath morn; sin; sabbath reflections; the contrast; the Brahman; the poor Bengalee; death; hope in death; soliloquy. From this enumeration it will be seen that the Poem is characteristically Oriental; not less so than the Odes of Sir William Jones to the deities of the Hindoo pantheon, or the Curse of Kehama, but with this specific difference, that actual observation, and genuine earnest feeling, under a view of the real moral features of the landscape, have, in the case of Mr. Lawson, supplied the place of elegant speculation and powerful invention. To hint a comparison between him and the author of the singular poem above referred to, on the score of poetical genius, would be as unfair as invidious; but it may be worth while for the reader to compare the effect of the following description on his own feelings, with that which is produced by a similar scene as gorgeously painted by Mr. Southey.

'Fruition in the heavens,  
The immolated widow when she dies,  
Hopes for, and clasps the clay-cold corpse of him  
Whom she would follow to some unknown region,  
And, to secure the bliss, she dares the flames.  
Those flames I saw; I saw the dying woman!  
Oh! I was wearied of this wicked world,  
And longed that I might never see again  
Such fruit of sin, but rather close my eyes  
In peaceful death, and calmly pass away  
From this abode of cruelty. That day  
Lives in my memory; its barbareus scenes  
Too deeply graven there to be expunged.  
The dead man lay hard by the sullen waves,  
Which scarcely moved beneath the stagnate air  
And sultry sky; the white pall o'er him thrown.  
One brother loitered near the place, nor wept,  
Nor altered one calm feature, nor expressed  
Honest regret that his untrembling hands  
Should guide the torch, and fire the pile. Vacant  
He ginned around. Cold-blooded apathy!  
There's nought in death to stir one lazy pulse,  
Or wake the callous heart. His law, his faith,  
Have moulded the hard wretch; from them he argues;  
If they enjoin, why should he disobey?  
They sanction the black deed, and crime no more  
Is criminal, and guilt is more than guiltless.  
Deliberate murder is but meek obedience;  
The merit great, and rich the benediction!—pp. 91, 92.

'She comes! she comes!  
Midst the loud rabbble, hastening with zealous step  
To this dear Tophet. O, I pity thee,  
Poor woman, hurried on to dismal death!  
I pity thee amongst thy cruel friends,  
Heartened by them to leave those innocent babes  
Behind thee. Ah! could I but look within,  
And see the workings of thy wilder'd mind!

What dark presentiment! what doubts! what fear!

Must rack thy tender bosom; for thy form,

Thy modest mien, and noble countenance,

Respeak intelligence. Thou art not void

Of human sensibilities, nor tired

Of human life; thy years have been but few;

Age nor infirmity e'er wearied thee;

You hast a mother's heart. That steady eye,

Though fearless now, was never stern.

'O stay one moment!

One moment longer, O delay to die!

Why hurry over the short incantation,

As though thou longedst to be with him thou lovedst,

The partner of thy joys and sorrows here,

As thou art partner of his death? Do stay

A little while ere thou biddest long farewell,

Farewell for ever to this blessed light,

And plunkest into darkness. O, my blood!

Is cold!—Come back! She is gone! She mounts the pile;

One moment stands there, as in agony,

Lifting her eyes the last time to the sun;

The next, she drops! The demon priests are up!

Savage at work, with might and main they pull,

And bind the victims; dead and living locked

In firm embrace. 'Tis done! the blasting flame

Burns rapidly, while the undulating smoke,

Like damned clouds cast from the mouth of hell,

Black hovers round. The hideous death-song wails

From howling friends. The rear of multitudes,

The voice of filthy drum, and every shriek,

Shout, yell and moan, proclaim the horrid triumph;

And she is gone for ever.'—pp. 97, 98.

There are some faults of rhythm in this passage, which shew an ear not sufficiently practised; otherwise, as poetry, this specimen will shew that Mr. Lawson's talents are far above mediocrity; and if the power to interest the feelings and awaken the sympathy of the reader, be any criterion of genius, there are many parts of the volume which cannot fail to justify his claim to that high endowment. The descriptive sketches are often, indeed, horribly graphical. The following would have done no discredit to any poetical artist.

'Of curious arch and turret  
There stands the temple with its grinning queen  
Kalee, of bottomless darkness born, obscene.  
There bends the neck of the poor quaking lad  
A human sacrifice. The hatchet falls!  
That crash alone is heard—the gurgling blood  
Is on the ground, the priests have done their work,  
And coldly walk away; they find their home,  
Nor feel one sting of guilt.

'Bleak moon! throw off  
Thy clouds! I hail thy rising, broad and pale,  
From thy dark resting couch! lift up in haste  
Thy light oblique o'er the waste jungles, o'er  
You proud palm trees! oh, look, if thou canst look,  
Nor wanlier change, look from thy calm blue sphere  
On the deed done in the delaying absence!  
Reveal with thy fair beams the foulest scene  
Thou e'er didst shine upon. The lifeless trunk  
Grovels hard by the temple; hated dome!  
The lodge of lust and murder. Flowers and fruits,  
Abominable drunks, and ornaments  
Lie strewn before the idol. Dolorous,  
There lies the head, stiff in its own red streams,  
And on the head dull burns a smoky lamp  
Flickering upon the unconscious image, there  
Staring perpetually from her deep niche.  
The shuddering villager as morning breaks,  
Eyeing the horrid queen, one moment stops,  
With hand on forehead bows, then hastens on.'—pp. 33, 34.

The Hindoo demons are apostrophized in a style of ironical raillery for which the language of Elijah to the worshippers of Baal might seem to have furnished the model and precedent. Some of the Author's descriptions are richly picturesque, and he occasionally attains a lofty elevation both of sentiment and of style. The volume will be interesting chiefly to religious readers, who will be able to sympathize in the feelings, and toils, and pious aspirations of the Christian missionary; but its poetical merit challenges from the public at large a very respectful estimate. 'Night' is altogether a beautiful sketch, and discovers great nicety of observation. 'Death,' also, contains some very powerful painting. But we feel it to be quite unnecessary to give any further extracts, in order to recommend the volume to the notice of our readers. It is saying every thing that that needs be said in praise of the Author, that the theme is worthy of a Christian missionary, and his poetry is worthy of the theme.—Eclectic Review.

# LITERATURE

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## Huntington—A Sinner Saved.

*The Works of the Reverend William Huntington, S. S. Minister of the Gospel, at Providence Chapel, Gray's Inn Lane, completed to the close of the Year 1806. 1820. In 20 volumes 8vo.*

### FROM THE LAST NUMBER OF THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Twenty volumes! says the reader. Yes; twenty of the handsomest octavos that have ever issued from Mr. Bensley's press. Who then is William Huntington? Some persons may recognize him as the preacher who, when the unnamed part of his apparel was worn out, used to pray for a supply, and receive a new pair, as he represented it, by the special interposition of Providence. Few will know anything more of him, and perhaps no person, who is not of his congregation, will have thought it worth while to inspect, much less to peruse his voluminous writings. But an account of him, composed with care and fidelity from those writings, may perhaps be found neither uninteresting nor incurious. The Coal-heaver who, by virtue of his preaching, came to ride in his coach and marry the titled widow of a Lord Mayor, could be no ordinary man.

His nominal father was a day-labourer, who worked for seven or eight shillings a week in the winter, and nine in the summer:—‘a poor, quiet, honest God-fearing man,’ says the S. S. ‘who was shut out of his own bed for years by a wretch that defiled both his wife and his bed.’—‘I am a bastard,’ he says, in another place, ‘begotten by another woman’s husband, and conceived in the womb of another man’s wife, the offspring of double adultery. Barnabas Russel, the real father, secretly owned this boy for his child, and put him to a day school; where he learnt to read and to write a little, but nothing more. The nominal father who, however honest and God-fearing he may have been, was a little too quiet, had, by the help of this neighbour, eleven children, five of whom died young.’ He received no support from the parish, and the children fared scantily as well as hardly; seldom knowing what a sufficient meal was, except on Sundays, when they had generally a portion of meat.

He hated the church-yard more than all the ground in the parish, and he imagined that an ill-looking excise-man, whom he saw always going about with a stick covered with figures and an ink bottle at his button-hole, was employed by the Almighty to keep an account of children’s sins. This new sort of recording angel he eyed as a most formidable being and his greatest enemy in all the world. ‘If,’ says he, ‘he happened to meet me unawares in turning a corner, you might have struck me down with a feather. I hung down my head, bowed and scraped till I could get out of his sight, and then I fled when none but conscience pursued. This man was a terror to me a long time, and caused me to say many prayers.’ Battle Abbey was the next place where he served; there he continued hardened in sin, and stifled the thoughts of death by getting into company as much as possible. Then he went to live with a clergyman, at Frittenden, in the Weald of Kent, and there commenced an adventure worthy to be narrated by Mr. Crabbe.

He was at this time in the prime of youth, of a cheerful disposition, stored with jeats, and quick replies. ‘Indeed,’ he says, ‘I believe I was born with them, for they grew up with me.’ Accident made him intimate with a tailor, who had a daughter, an only child; a little black-eyed girl, possessed of no small share of beauty, as far as he was a judge of ‘that vain and fading article.’ With this girl he became familiar, without having a thought of courtship. One evening, however, when he and some of his companions were going to ring the bells, he went into the tailor’s house to light a lanthorn, and said something to the girl which made the father suppose there was some danger in their intercourse, and he was therefore given to understand that his visits would no longer be agreeable. This offended him, though it gave him no pain upon any other account than that of pride. The mother, after some days, sent a message desiring to speak with him, but he refused to go. ‘Some time after the mother came herself, and gave me to understand (he is telling his own story) ‘that she had no desire to see me herself, but that her daughter had; and in apparent trouble she said that she was entirely ignorant of there being any courtship between us. I told her I was entirely ignorant of it also, for I had never courted any one, nor did I ever mention any such thing to her daughter, nor had I any thought of it, nor could I believe the girl had any affection for me: for though I was both proud and conceited, yet pride itself could never persuade me to think that any such thing as beauty had ever fallen to my share; and to be honest, my being destitute of this vanishing shadow has been matter of grief to me in the days of my vanity.’ (Indeed his old enemy, the exciseman, could hardly have been uglier.) ‘But to return. I went with the woman to the house, and waited till she had got her daughter up; and when she came down stairs, I saw the reality of her affection. I was much moved. I took her on my knee, and endeavoured to cherish her all that I could, and while I was performing the part of a tender nurse, the patient performed the

part of a conjuror, and insensibly took me prisoner. Having assuaged the grief and cheered up the drooping spirits of my patient I went home; but soon found that I was as effectually entangled in the labyrinth of love as my patient could be: for she had shot me through the heart, and killed me to all but herself, and I believe I could have served as many years for Susan Fever as Jacob did for Rachel.’

Little as the parents expected that he would be able to support a wife, they now encouraged his visits. Some lucky chance might occur, the suitor was hardly eighteen, the girl somewhat younger, and as he observes, ‘there was no time lost.’ He fretted, because being of no trade he had no prospect of any thing better than the life of a day labourer, and this kept his heart continually upon the rack. ‘There was no likelihood,’ he says, ‘of my ever being able to keep her, and I was fully persuaded that her beauty would gain her a husband; the thought too of missing the prize was a double death, and I often fancied myself in the strong hold of jealousy as a disappointed lover. But all these cutting considerations were fetched as from futurity, for I was by no means an injured lover: as I found her the most chaste, affectionate, constant, prudent, indulgent soul that I ever met with. She would have made an excellent wife if Providence had cast her into the lap of a person worthy of her. But I am fully convinced that persons are coupled in Heaven; for never did two souls love each other more than we did, nor could any bind themselves to each other stronger with mutual promises and vows; but every effort proved abortive, for whom God hath not joined together, a mere trifle will put asunder.’

The character of the man and of the congregation to whom his writings were addressed, is shown in a more remarkable light by the manner in which he reconciles himself to the remembrance of his own conduct. ‘Notwithstanding every crime that I have committed,’ says the minister at Providence Chapel, ‘I verily believe I shall be found in the great day among those “which were not defiled with women,” who are called virgin souls.’ This uncommonly impudent assertion he makes upon the ground that this sin was committed against his own body; but our vile bodies must be changed, for ‘flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God.’ With regard to his assuming a false name also, he affirms that there is refuge in Scripture, for Abraham, and Israel, and Sarah in the Old Testament, and Simon in the New, had been ordered to change theirs; and a person, he says, who is a partaker of two natures has a just right to two names. Further casuistry than this was required, and he has related, with apparent truth, that which passed in his own mind at the time.

“My parent’s name is Hunt, and the man who is my real father, his name is Russel.—But then he has got sons in good circumstances, and they may sue me for assuming his name, though their father never disowned me.—If I change my name, the law may follow me for that; and, if I let the present name stand, I may by that be traced by means of the newspapers. There is but one way for me to escape, and that is by an addition; an addition is no change, and addition is no robbery.” This is the way that iniquity, creeps out of so many human laws. When the thoughts of an addition started up, “Well thought on,” said I, “it is i, n, o, t, o, n, which is to be joined to H, u, n, t; which, when put together, make Huntington.” And thus matters were settled without being guilty of an exchange, or of committing a robbery; for the letters of the alphabet are, the portion of every man. And from that hour it was settled; nor did I ever make a single blunder for any body to find it out. The wisdom and assiduity that I showed in the contrivance and quick dispatch of this business, are a sharp reproof to the sluggishness of my informers; for there are some hundreds of them that have been labouring for years in pulling this name to pieces, and they have not removed one letter of it yet; when I, though a very indifferent compiler, fixed it in less than an hour.

“With this name I was born again, and with this name I was baptised with the Holy Ghost; and I will appeal to any man of sense, if a person has not a just right to go by the name that he was born and baptised with.—I had no name before my first birth; the name was conferred on me afterwards; but I had the name of Huntington before I was conceived the second time, and was born again with it: and thus ‘old things are passed away, behold, all things are become new.’”—pp. 70—72.

‘You know we clergy are very fond of titles of honour; some are called Lords Spiritual, though we have no such lords but in the persons of the ever-blessed Trinity; others are named Doctors of Divinity, and Prebendaries, though God gives no such titles; therefore I cannot conscientiously add D. D. to my function, though some hundreds have been spiritually healed under my ministry; nor have I fourteen pounds to spare to buy the dissenting title of D. D. Being thus circumstanced, I cannot call myself a Lord Spiritual, because Peter, the pope’s enemy, condemns it; nor can I call myself Lord High Primate, because supremacy, in the Scriptures, is applied only to kings, and never to ministers of the gospel. As I cannot get at D. D. for the want of cash, neither can I get at M. A. for the want of learning; therefore I am compelled to fly for refuge to S. S. by which I mean Sinner Saved.’—p. 30.

## Calcutta Journal.—Vol. 5.—No. 276.

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About this time the S. S. began to draw upon that bank of faith which afterwards answered all his demands so largely as to supply him not with the comforts alone, but with the luxuries of life. Having left Sandbury, and engaged with a person who manufactured gunpowder at Ewel, for eleven shillings per week in the summer, and ten in the winter, he found himself at first pinched for means, for he had been obliged to pawn his clothes to support himself during the few weeks that he was out of employ, and to defray the expenses of his wife's lying-in. The furnished room in which they lodged cost them two shillings a week and when he took possession of this lodging on a Monday morning, he had but ten-pence half-penny to provide for himself, his wife, and child, till Saturday night. He, however, entertained the woman with whom he lodged and her connections with spiritual conversation, and prayed with them and for them, and they, in return, entertained him and his wife with solid food. Reading of the five barley loaves in the gospel, he recollects that barley was cheaper than wheat, and purchasing some of the refuse grain which was usually sold for pigs and poultry, he and his wife kept house tolerably well, he says, for half-a-crown a week. But this barley was helped out, as well as savoured, by an eel which he had the good fortune to catch sleeping in the mud, by a partridge which he found dead in his master's garden, and by the carp in his master's fish-pond, two or three of which were found dead and floating on the water every morning, just as he wanted them, till there was not one live fish, six inches long, remaining in the pond, which was nearly a hundred yards in length. His master thought it was the heat of the sun that killed them, 'and I believe it was,' says the S. S. 'but I knew that the sun and his heat were both from God, and that the sun shone in due season for me.' He learned cobbling also at this time, and thus got his clothes out of pawn; and his wife gleaned in the season so diligently that sheaves enough were piled on each side of their bed to serve instead of curtains! So, what with wages, gleaning, cobbling, and fiddling, the S. S. maintained his family well, and not the worse for being invited frequently to some of his neighbour's houses, that he might read, and expound, and pray with them.

Here he began to acquire that notoriety which made him afterwards so generally known by the name of the Coal-heaver. One person rigged him in what he calls parsonic attire; others gave him money; a professor, who was a shoemaker, taught him to make children's shoes, as an easier employment than coal-heaving; but, at length, finding it impossible to mend and make shoes and preach five or six times a week, he determined, he says, to give up this employment and continue in the work of God only, whatever he might suffer by it. In consequence of this resolution, he continues, 'I went to a poor cobbler who lived in the same place with me, and to him I gave my kit of tools, threw myself entirely on the propitious arms of kind Providence, and gave myself wholly to the ministry of the word and prayer.'

It suited his purpose, however, to represent himself as living under the special favour of Providence, because he intended to live by it; that is, upon the credulity of those whom he could persuade to believe him; and the history of his success, which he published under the title of 'God the Guardian of the Poor and the Bank of Faith; or a Display of the Providences of God, which have, at sundry times, attended the author,' is a production equally singular and curious. There is nothing like it in the whole bibliotheca of knavery and fanaticism. He dedicates it to his own followers, because those providences, he says, which appear out of the common line, are hard nuts in the month of a weak believer; but some among them had known him from the beginning, and had been eye-witnesses of most of the facts which he related; and he has the blasphemous effrontery to set out with expressing a hope, that, as he had neglected the duty of keeping a diary, and minuting down the providences which had attended him, the Lord would be pleased to send the Comforter to him, and so bring all things to his remembrance!

One reason which he gives for writing this marvellous treatise is, that we are often tempted to believe that God takes no notice of our temporal concerns. 'I found God's promises,' he says, 'to be the Christian's Bank note; and living faith will always draw on the divine banker; yea, and the spirit of prayer, and a deep sense of want, will give an heir of promise a filial boldness at the inexhaustible bank of heaven.' Accordingly, for great things and for little he drew boldly upon the bank. We have seen in what manner he was provided with game and fish. One day, when he had nothing but bread in the house, he was moved by the spirit to take a bye-path, where he had never gone before; but the reason was, that a stoat was to kill a fine large rabbit, just in time for him to secure the prey. When his wife was lying-in, and there was no tea in the house, and they had neither money nor credit, his wife bade the nurse set the kettle on in faith, and before it boiled, a stranger brought a present of tea to the door. At another time a friend, without solicitation, gives him half a guinea when he was penniless; and, lest he should have any difficulty in obtaining change for it, when he crossed Kingston bridge, he cast his eyes on the ground and finds a penny to pay the toll. He borrows a guinea which he is unable to pay at the time appointed, so he prays that God would send him one from some quarter or another, and forthwith the lender calls and

desires him to consider it a free gift. He wants a new parsonic livery; therefore, 'says he,' in humble prayer I told my most blessed Lord and master that my year was out and my apparel bad; that I had no where to go for these things but to him; and as he had promised to give his servants food and raiment, I hoped he would fulfil his promise to me, though one of the worst of them.' So having settled it in his own mind that a certain person in London would act as the intermediate agent in this providential transaction, he called upon him, and, as he expected, the raggedness of his apparel led to a conversation which ended in the offer of a new suit, and of a great coat to boot. The S. S. had discovered how to turn to good purpose the art by which a juggler tells any lady or gentleman their thoughts.

Page after page is filled with anecdotes of the same kind, for he lived in this manner seven or eight years, not, indeed, taking no thought for the to-morrow, but making no other provision for it than by letting sometimes the specific object of his prayers, and their general tendency always be understood, where a word to the unwise was sufficient. 'Mentioning these minute circumstances,' he says, 'has offended many; and some of an independent fortune have condemned my prayers as carnal, in praying for such temporal things; but I know that they have taken many worse steps, both to accumulate and to keep their independence; and I think it is better to dig than to steal, as say those who speak in proverbs.' Being now in much request, and having many doors open to him for preaching the Gospel very wide apart, he began to want a horse, then to wish, and lastly to pray, for one. 'I used my prayers,' he says, 'as gunners use their swivels, turning them every way as the various cases required;' before the day was over, he was presented with a horse, which had been purchased for him by subscription. The horse was to be maintained by his own means, but what of that? 'I told God,' says he, 'that I had more work for my faith now than heretofore; for the horse would cost half as much to keep him as my whole family. In answer to which this scripture came to my mind with power and comfort, "Dwell in the land and do good, and verily thou shalt be fed." This was a bank note put into the hand of my faith, which, when I got poor, I pleaded before God and he answered it; so that I lived and cleared my way just as well when I had my horse to keep as I did before.'

And now it was that the remarkable circumstance occurred concerning a certain part of his dress, which had made the S. S. known beyond the little sphere of his own followers. It has been told in various books, but this account would be imperfect if it were not to contain so matchless an instance of impudence and vulgarity. The old song says

A light heart and a thin pair of breeches

Go thorough the world, my brave boys.'

but the latter qualification is better for going through the world on foot than on horseback; so uncle Toby found it, and so did Huntington, who in this part of his history, must be his own historian: no language but his own can do justice to such a story; and it is in itself so pithy, that, to use the words of Fuller the Worthy, all compendium would be dispensable thereof.

'Having now had my horse for some time, and riding a great deal every week, I soon wore my breeches out, as they were not fit to ride in. I hope the reader will excuse my mentioning the word breeches, which I should have avoided, had not this passage of scripture obtruded into my mind, just as I had resolved in my own thoughts not to mention this kind providence of God. "And thou shalt make them linen breeches to cover their nakedness; from the loins even unto the thighs shall they reach. And they shall be upon Aaron and upon his sons when they come into the tabernacle of the congregation, or when they come near unto the altar to minister in the holy place; that they bear not iniquity and die. It shall be a statute for ever unto him and his seed after him," Exod. xxviii. 24, 43. By which, and three others, namely, Ezek. xliv. 18; Lev. vi. 10; and Lev. xvi. 4; I saw that it was no crime to mention the word breeches, nor the way in which God sent them to me; Aaron and his sons being clothed entirely by Providence; and as God himself condescended to give orders what they should be made of, and how they should be cut. And I believe the same God ordered mine, as I trust it will appear in the following history.'

'The scripture tells us to call no man master, for one is our master, even Christ. I therefore told my most bountiful and ever-adored Master what I wanted; and he, who stripped Adam and Eve of their fig-leaved aprons, and made coats of skins and clothed them; and who clothes the grass of the field, which to-day is and to-morrow is cast into the oven; must clothe us, or we shall soon go naked; and as Israel found it, when God took away his wool and his flax, which he gave to cover their nakedness, and which they prepared for Baal: for which iniquity was their skirts discovered, and their heels made bare, Jer. xiii. 23.'

'I often made very free in my prayers with my invaluable Master for this favour; but he still kept me so amazingly poor that I could not get them at any rate. At last I was determined to go to a friend of mine at Kingston, who is of that branch of business, to bespeak a pair; and to get him to trust me until my Master sent me money to pay him.'

Friday, October 19, 1821.

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I was that day going to London, fully determined to bespeak them, as I rode through the town. However, when I passed the shop I forgot it; but when I came to London I called on Mr. Croucher, a shoemaker in Shepherd's Market, who told me a parcel was left there for me, but what it was he knew not. I opened it, and behold there was a pair of leather breeches, with a note in them! the substance of which was, to the best of my remembrance, as follows:

"Sir,—I have sent you a pair of breeches, and hope they will fit. I beg your acceptance of them; and, if they want any alteration, leave in a note what the alteration is, and I will call in a few days and alter them." "J. S."

"I tried them on, and they fitted as well as if I had been measured for them; at which I was amazed, having never been measured by any leather breeches-maker in London. I wrote an answer to the note to this effect:

"Sir,—I received your present, and thank you for it. I was going to order a pair of leather breeches to be made, because I did not know till now that my Master had bespoken them of you. They fit very well, which fully convinces me that the same God, who moved thy heart to give, guided thy hand to cut: because he perfectly knows my size, having clothed me in a miraculous manner for near five years. When you are in trouble, Sir, I hope you will tell my master of this, and what you have done for me, and he will repay you with honour."

"This is as near as I am able to relate it, and I added,

"I cannot make out J. S. unless I put I for Israelite indeed, and S. for Sincerity; because you did not sound a trumpet before you, as the hypocrites do."

The language of scripture might almost appear to be used in this instance rather for mockery than for a mask; but it was not so: the man knew to whom he was writing, and in point of taste and feeling he was upon a par with the audience which he addressed. Among professing religionists, as among politicians, there are certain classes for whom nothing can be too coarse, too impudent, too vulgar, and too vile. The plan of purveying for himself by prayer, with the help of hints in the proper place and season, answered so well, that he soon obtained, by the same means, a new bed, a rug, a pair of new blankets, doe-skin gloves, and a horseman's coat; and, as often as he wanted new clothes, some chosen almoner of the bank was found to supply him. His wife, who had left off gleaning, was instructed to provide for her own wants by the same easy and approved means. "I endeavoured," he says, "as much as possible to get my dame to live by faith, and often encouraged her to prayer, by telling her that she had a right to expect her support from God as well as myself, seeing the Almighty had taken me from my daily labour to work in his vineyard; and I supported my argument from this consideration, that the whole Levitical tribe lived of old on the offerings of the Lord, both women and children, as well as those men who waited at the altar." Accordingly she tried her fortune, and with good success; gowns came as they were wanted, hampers of bacon and cheese, now and then a large ham, and now and then a guinea, all which things he calls precious answers to prayers.

It must not be supposed that this man raised himself to the little popedom which he possessed without strong natural talents, as well as much cunning, and a great share of worldly prudence. His language, though offensively coarse and vulgar, is often vigorous, and lively illustrations are sometimes brought forward with a felicity and vividness of expression, which would never have been attained by him, if he had attempted to form his style upon the most approved models.

"When you go to a fair to buy cattle, do you purchase all the droves that are brought for sale? do you not pick out this horse of strength for draft, that horse of heels for your saddle, and such a particular flock of sheep for your fold, and this and that calf for weaning, and bringing up for your dairy? And is there any in the fair so daring, as to come and abuse you, ridicule you, and call you partial and unjust, because you have not purchased his old ram goat? Now, sir, come to the bar of equity, and permit me to speak on God's behalf. God does as you have done; he calls a number of poor wretched sinners, gives them one faith, one hope, one heart, and one way, and calls them his state horses; "I have compared thee, oh my love, to a company of horses in Pharaoh's chariots." He calls other poor sinners, and fits them for his saddle, does his business in the world with them, and makes them as his goodly horse in the battle, Zech. x. 3. He brings them sensibly into the bonds of the covenant, puts his mark upon them, and says, there shall be one fold, and one shepherd; and under his tender care, and in his good pasture he makes them grow up as calves of the stall, Mal. iv. 2; and so fits them to suckle others; and you are charging God with injustice, because he hath not chosen nor purchased the goats; and he declares he will not; for he says, he laid down his life as a ransom for the sheep; and, that in the great day he will separate the righteous from the wicked, even as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats."—vol. v. p. 119, 120.

False doctrine in morals is usually pushed as far as men dare in practice; it is not generally so with false doctrines in religion; the consequences of practical evil to which they might lead are oftentimes not seen, and certainly not wilfully pursued, except in cases where a vicious disposition takes advantage of them for the purpose of reconciling conscience and sin. Huntington was well pleased that his enemies should call him a rank antinomian; he owned the title, and avowed the doctrine in its plainest and broadest meaning. But he denied the consequences, and disclaimed all use of it as a cloak or an excuse for immorality. "If ever my own lust," said he, "should entice me to a loose and licentious way of living, the right horse shall wear the saddle: the Devil and William Huntington shall bear the scandal, for I will never palm it upon this doctrine." His antinomianism indeed as he sometimes explained it, differed little, if at all, from the Methodistic doctrine of assurance: but the S. S. was not fond of using the obnoxious term, and he disclaimed altogether the notion of perfection upon which the Quakers first, and the Methodists afterwards, but so indiscreetly insisted.

Timothy Priestley was one of Huntington's antagonists. This personage, who held a conspicuous rank in the polyarchy of schism, was brother to Dr. Priestley, and as zealous for Calvinistic doctrines, as the Doctor was for his own Unitarian scheme. He and the S. S. had met in private life, and, as it seems, upon amicable, if not fraternal terms. Timothy, however, gave offence by opposing Antinomianism in a Treatise called "The Christian's Looking Glass, or the Timorous Soul's Guide"; being a description of the work of the Holy Spirit upon the heart: intended for the relief of the Disconsolate." The reply to this was sent forth under a title in the genuine old fashion of paritacical polemics—"The Barber; or Timothy Priestley shaved, as reflected, from his own Looking Glass. The Operator, William Huntington, S. S. The texts also which were affixed as mottoes were selected in the same temper: "Thou son of man, take thee a sharp knife, take thee a barber's razor." Ezekiel, v. 1. "And the Lord shall shave with a razor the head, and the hair of the feet, and it shall consume the beard." The reply itself was in the Martin Marprelate style which such a title indicates. The Coal-heaver had treated Rowland Hill with some degree of deference, but in engaging with Timothy Priestley, he laid aside all incumbrances of courtesy or decorum, and closed with him at once for a rough-and-tumble. All wise persons were at a loss, he said, whether to call his productions the effects of insanity, or intoxication: but for his own part, if he might be allowed "to give his judgment, as one that had obtained mercy of the Lord to be faithful," he believed they were a composition of both. "This Timothy," said he, "is a snake in the grass; he is rotten at bottom and empty throughout; but by the help of God I will uncase him, and expose his secret treasures of darkness." "Blessed be God, we are not ignorant of Satan's devices; for there is no more imitation or comparison between the regenerating work of God in the soul, and the account of it in this book by Timothy Priestley, than between light and darkness, Christ and Belial. Satan is no more hid under the gown and wig of Timothy Priestley, than he was under the petticoat of the witch of Endor. The devil is the devil still, whether he comes in long clothing, a rough garment to deceive, or in the attire of an harlot. Yea, the scripture character of him appears in this very book. It is his business to draw ignorant souls into sin, and then to father it upon the instruments instead of himself; and it is verified in this Looking Glass: Timothy Priestley's name stands affixed to it, whereas any discerning Christian may see, with half an eye, that the devil, and none but the devil, was the sole and whole author of it." Timothy Priestley had said that the change in regeneration is "from darkness to light, from enmity to love, from sin to holiness, and from death to life." All this, says the S. S. "Tim took from my writings: I will not say he stole them, because it may be he bought the book. But I know my own doctrines, and I know they are badly applied here. How Tim's Christian should have light without the candle of the Lord searching the innermost parts of the belly; and how he should get love without dwelling in God and God dwelling in him, I know not and how he should have life without the Lord of life and glory living in him, is what I cannot get at, and it is what Timothy cannot bring out." A sinner, sensibly in the tormenting hands of the devil, can no more fill his belly with Timothy's doctrines, which is nothing but the east wind, than the man in hell could satisfy his drought with devouring flames.

He sometimes imitated Bunyan, and of all Bunyan's bad imitators perhaps the S. S. may deserve to be called the worst. He was a poet also: but here his only talent for composition failed him, and the doggerel which he produced is only a degree better than that of Joanna Southcott. A spiritual sea voyage in rhyme seems to have been his first publication. "It was written," says he, "at the time I carried coals. I studied it while at my labour to prevent my ears being stormed with vain conversation: and what I studied at my work I penned at my dinner hour, and corrected in the evening. The poetry was entirely spontaneous, but the printer made it worse." The printer must have been very ingenious to do this. When this curious poem was composed, Huntington had never been on board any vessel larger than a coal barge; the first edition, therefore, "soured more of divinity than of the sea,"

which some seafaring men found fault with, for the want of knowing more of the bible. But after a second edition had sold, he went over a first rate at Chatham, and there laid in a stock of sea terms, which he introduced as glibly as if he had perfectly understood them all. The subject of the poem is his voyage on board the good ship Free Grace, Christ, master, bound for the city of Zion. They make the Cape of Good Hope on the way, but when in sight of the port, they are attacked, and taken by the Dissolution, Captain Death; but after the action

‘The thunders they roll’d in perpetual peal  
And smashed Dissolution from pendant to keel,  
and then  
Death to his grief an emetic received’

an image perfectly original, and altogether worthy of its ingenious author.

Another of his poetical productions is described in the title-page, as,

‘A clownish poem on the Shunamite,  
A sinner call’d to be the Lord’s delight;  
By the despised William Huntington,  
Both known and trusted now in Paddington.’

and the poem he directs in a prefatory address

‘To Mistress Sangster, now at number eight,  
‘Tis by the new St. Luke’s that’s built of late,  
At Old Street end, you’ll find the dame’s abode,  
In Winkworth’s buildings on the City Road.’

Amidst the heap of trash in these twenty volumes which now stand ranged before us, the correspondence of the author is of some value, as showing the influence which he possessed in his own sphere, and the sort of persons who chose him to be their Pope. Two volumes of these are published under the title of *Epistles of Faith*, and many of them give the reader as good an insight into the concerns of some of his flock, as Don Cleophas, by the help of the unbottled Asmodeus obtained into the intrigues of Madrid.

A young woman informs him as her spiritual father, that she is about to enter into the holy state of matrimony with an unconverted person. He replies,

‘My daughter in the faith, I received yours, and read it with indignation. There are but two families in this world; the children of God and the children of the Devil. If a daughter of God marries a son of Belial, she makes herself a daughter-in-law to the devil, and by this infamous step labours to bring about an affinity between the most high God and Satan. What? is there not a son of Israel that will satisfy thy desire, but thou must go and take a husband of the uncircumcised? All the plagues, persecutions, woes, and captivities that fell to Israel’s share, in the land of Canaan, began with these mixed marriages. God has set forth the miserable match of Samson as a caution to every believer. But if thy affections are saddled upon an ass, thou wilt go on unless the drawn sword of God should appear in thy way. I have showed you the word of the Lord, which is the sword of the spirit: and, if you rush upon the point of that sword, expect to pierce yourself through with many sorrow You say he is a person of great property. This springs from the cursed root of covetousness. As for his beauty, that is but skin deep, and lies at the mercy of a cold of a fever. Jacob paid dear for this fading article. —You verily believe that he will be converted to God. Yes; a likely matter, that God should convert man to satisfy your carnal desires, and nurse your rebellion against his word. Where will not a giddy woman run when her wantonness is kindled, and she is left to kick against Christ! God compares such as you, who have waxed wanton, to a wild ass braying after her male. He goes with you to hear the gospel, and approves of it! No doubt of that: and he will appear to get a deal of comfort from it, too, while your carcase is perched at his right hand.’

A young brother consults him whether he shall marry a reclaimed harlot. ‘What she has been,’ says the spiritual counsellor, ‘matters not: if the dear Redeemer has espoused her to himself, you may take her to wife, if there be a mutual affection between you. Many a magdalene has made an affectionate wife. But take this by the way, if you marry her, you must expect now and then a taunt from some of her old acquaintances, and she may sometimes, when you are with her, meet with a vulgar salutation from old companions. I would have you consider before-hand whether these things would sit easy upon your old man.’ He then advises him to make her dress like a woman professing godliness, or to have nothing to do with her, for if he could not make her pull down her high head before marriage, he was not likely to do it afterwards. I doubt,’ says he, ‘her heart is not truly humbled; if it was, she would hate even the garments spotted by the flesh.—Why does she keep the sign out, if she has left off business? It ill becomes people, who have left off trade, to mock their customers with an empty sign.’

One madman assured him that he was actually electrified, in body and soul, by one of his books. ‘While I was reading it,’ he says, ‘an uncommon light darted forth, somewhat is the manner of a flash of

lightning, which seemed to strike me across the forehead; and directly it sunk into my inward parts, and I felt it within me as plainly as ever I felt any thing in my life. Surely it was the candle of the Lord searching all the inward parts of the belly; for my soul was like a bird shot, it sunk in a moment, and my countenance immediately fell.’ This man saw a brilliant star appear over the head of Huntington while he was preaching! and Huntington publishes the letter, and assures him ‘that dreams (of which he has communicated a curious story) are from the spirit of God.’ Sometimes he found that correspondents were troublesome, new-born babes being never satisfied when they desire the sincere milk of the word. A certain Mrs. Bull writes to him rather more frequently than is agreeable. The Bull family are notorious for the facility with which they are duped. The S. S. lets Mrs. Bull know that he does not like her head dress; he finds fault with her preposterous streamers, and her first, second, and third tier of curls; but tells her that a little more furnace-work will teach her to pull down those useless topsails. This prediction was verified rather more literally than it was meant, for the said Mrs. Bull, thinking it was not his business to interfere with her head dress, was about to resent it in a sharp letter, but, says she, ‘happening to fall asleep by the fire as I was reading the Bible, the candle caught the jappet of my cap consumed my cap and a good deal of my hair, and I own it a great mercy that I was not consumed myself, and you may be assured that you will see neither streamers, curls, nor topsails again.’

When the S. S. began his course he said, that if God’s *wills* and *shall*s did not hold him up, his own *ifs* and *but*s would sink him into irrecoverable ruin. So strong, however, was his confidence of success, that at a time when his only friends were two or three journeymen shoemakers, and other such persons, and when the people of Thames Ditton were endeavouring to remove him to his own parish, as a man who was likely to become burthensome to theirs, he boldly affirmed that he should not only preach to thousands before he died, but that the day would come when he should lend to many and borrow of none, and when he should ride in temporal prosperity over the heads of his enemies. Whether he was ever as liberal in lending as he had been in borrowing, the books before us afford no means of determining; the other part of his presentiments was fully accomplished. His never-failing friends settled him in a comfortable country house, stocked his garden and his farm for him, and, that he might travel conveniently to and from his chapel, they presented him with a coach and a pair of horses, and subscribed to pay the taxes for both. To crown all, having buried his wife, the gleaner, he preached himself into the good graces of Lady Saunderston, the widow of the Lord-Mayor, and married her.

His manner in the pulpit was peculiar, and his preaching without the slightest appearance of enthusiasm; while the singing was going on, before the sermon, he sat perfectly still, with his eyes directed downwards, apparently, as probably, musing upon what he was about to say. He made use of no action, except that he had a habit or trick of passing a white handkerchief from one hand to the other while he preached. He never raved and ranted, nor even exerted his voice, which was clear and agreeable; but if it had ever been powerful, came softened, in his latter years, through a well-lined throat; for the doctor, as he called himself, bore all the outward and visible signs of good living. Any thing which he meant to be emphatic was marked by a complaisant nod of the head; and not a syllable was lost by his auditors who were open eared and open mouthed in profound attention. His sermons were inordinately long, seldom less than an hour and a half; sometimes exceeding two hours. This must be admitted as a proof that he was in earnest, for certainly if he had spared himself half the exertion, the greater part of his congregation would have been better pleased. He had texts so completely at command, that even an excellent memory could hardly explain his facility in adducing them, unless he had some artificial aid, and the probability is, that he made great use of Cruden’s Concordance. His prayers were little more than centos of scriptural phrases.

Huntington did not long survive his oldest and steadiest friend. He died in 1813, at Tunbridge Wells; and, playing his part to the last, as well as old Earl Seward, who had his armour put on that he might die like a warrior, he indited his own epitaph in these words:

‘Here lies the Coal-heaver,  
Beloved of his God, but abhorred of men.  
The Omniscient Judge  
At the Grand Assize shall ratify and  
Confirm this to the  
Confusion of many thousands;  
For England and its Metropolis shall know  
That there hath been a prophet  
Among them.’

He was buried at Lewes, in a piece of ground adjoining the chapel of one of his associates, and it was his desire that there should be no funeral sermon preached on the occasion, and that nothing should be said over his grave.

# ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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## Indian News.

Letters from the neighbourhood of Nuseerabad, dated 1st or 2nd of Oct state, that an action took place between some troops of our Cavalry, and a body of Refractory Horse, in that part of the Country, to the amount of 5000, with two Guns. The contest was desperate. The Enemy shewed great bravery and were with difficulty repulsed. We regret to say that 2 Officers have fallen; and we understand that Major Ridge is wounded. We believe that official accounts have been received of this engagement, which will probably be published immediately.—*Hark.*

*Harrowee, October 4, 1821.*—The Maha Rao Kishwur Singh has returned from Delhi, and unable to obtain the recognition of his demand relative to the future arrangement of the Government Authorities in Kotah, has assembled an Army, and made demonstrations, as if with the intention of attacking Zalim Singh. The Neemuch Force, under the command of Colonel Ludlow, was put in motion to overawe the parties, and, if possible, prevent hostilities. Colonel Ludlow was in very bad health at the commencement of the march, but his zeal and devotion to the Service were such, that he would not be persuaded to remain behind: he expired on the second march from Kotah. Thus died, in the prime of life, an Officer of high character, and mild polished manners, a victim to high zealous Military feelings and chivalrous devotion to his duty.—“Happy are they who die in their strength, when their renown is around them!”

The last accounts from Kotah left the Maha Rao on the Kalie Sindh, busily employed in strengthening his Army. He has written to every Rajah and Thakoor of any consequence in Maiwah; and as he is of a high and ancient family, and the Head of the Hari Rajpoots, it may be expected that he will be joined by all those who consider him in distress, or who value Public Opinion and the Song of the Bard; more than their worldly interest, or the displeasure of the British Government.

*Ganjam, October 7, 1821.*—We have not yet had the usual fall of rain, though the crops are not wanting at present. A letter from Secundrabad, a few days ago, mentioned the want of it there, and that the grain must fail if they had it not; several vessels, laden with salt, have seen aground between Ganjam and Manickpatam. Last September we had that unwelcome visitor, the Cholera, here, but at this time we are fortunately free of it.

*Futtyghur, September 30, 1821.*—It is with unfeigned regret, I am sure, you will learn, that the Service has been deprived of another of its most distinguished members, by the death, on the 22d instant, in Camp near Kotah, of Lieutenant-Colonel John Ludlow, C. B. commanding the Neemuch Field Force. He left Neemuch early in this month for Kotah, in command of a portion of his Force, as there was a probability of its being called into active service. Though in a very bad state of health, from frequent attacks of fever and agues, he could not be dissuaded from accompanying the Detachment. On his reaching Kotah he became more indisposed, and though repeatedly warned of the consequence of his proceeding any further with the Detachment in his weak state, his zealous gallant spirit could not brook the idea of remaining behind. He accordingly managed to mount his Horse, and rode to the Ghaut; and from thence he proceeded with the Detachment, for six miles more, on an Elephant. From this period he became worse, till 12 at noon of the 22d, when he resigned his brave and lofty spirit. He was, indeed, one of the most distinguished Officers of our Army, and he has fallen a victim to that high sense of devoted duty, which influences lofty minds alone, and though the worldly man may condemn his imprudence, yet his conduct will obtain the admiration of all those whose good opinion he valued. His daring and intrepid conduct during the Nepal War obtained for him the Honors of the Bath, and will long continue to be the theme of praise and admiration with all those who served during that Campaign.

## Himalayan Tour.

We have received another Paquet from our Correspondent in the Himalayah Mountains, in continuation of his former Communications. Their length obliges us to separate the Narrative into portions, but as each of these will be complete in itself, the evil is not of so much consequence. The last portion of the Tour was published in the JOURNAL of the 4th instant, page 325; and the following is a continuation of that Narrative, from the 24th to the 27th of July. The second portion, from the commencement of the returning route, to the halt at Dabling, shall be given at an early day.

*Zangchen-Camp, July 24, 1821.*—Thermometer at sun-rise 39°, marched to Zamseeree, distant 8½ miles, road along the edge of the Tagla, which is still a lively stream rippling over its pebbled bed, and well accords with the tranquil character of the country. The mountains sloping with a steep, but regular surface, spread out into a flat, covered with turf 150 yards broad, through which the rivulet winds. The visible summits of the mountains from this (the right) bank have only an elevation of 15° or 20°, on the opposite side they show 30°, but are scarcely peaked, a few points now and then rising from the crest of the ranges; for several hundred fathoms down to their base is green and gay, with blooming tama; for 2½ miles the dell is of this nature, and the traveller never ceases wondering at the face of the country, the lowest point of which is the expanded bed of a stream fringed with green sward at an elevation of 15,000 feet above the sea. Where the dell is shut up, the Tagla is joined by the Pe-lachoo, coming from the north at the back of a range of high land, which sends down its waters from its opposite face to the Sutlej; the Tagla now a fretting rivulet, and its channel a gorge, makes a sharp turn south easterly, by which the route lay, the furze was found here in highest bloom where nothing else could grow, the bleakest situations seem to be its favorite soil.

The hills on both sides are of gravel and marl limestone, and attain a height of 18 or 19,000 feet, but astonishing to say, are only tipped with snow. The Tagla was crossed twice upon arches of snow, and at 2½ miles from its debouché into the dell, I got a view of the Keobrung Pass at an elevation of 20° 28'. The Barometer was now 16,092, temperature of the air 46°, or a height of seventeen thousand feet (17,000), yet I observed upon the range to the westward a kind of bushes at an altitude of 2'. Three quarters of a mile farther, upon rubble, with a proportion of white marble brought us to Keobrung Pass; the ascent was more gentle than we generally find near the crest, but I experienced great difficulty of breathing and debility, but had no headache, although all my attendants suffered from the increased impetus of the circulation, alluded to by Mr. Moorecroft. I was led to expect the Chinese here (rather too cold a spot for a picquet, I doubt, if their zealous vigilance would carry them so far) and was agreeably surprised to find no body.

The view from this lofty situation was confined by clouds. In front to the east, the country looked arid and undulated, and continued for a great extent, beyond which was seen a lofty chain running N. 30° W. and S. 30° E. it extended from N. 45° E. to S. 68° E. when the prospect was intercepted by the nearer hills. This range seemed most elevated to the N. W. but the summits being hid in the clouds, prevented me making good observations, it was however perfectly white. Southeasterly the line of snow was very close to the tops. I could only distinguish one prominent point loaded with snow, bearing S. 85° E. at an altitude of 3'. To the N. W. I have no doubt the peaks would show a considerable elevation, but they were all buried in clouds. This chain must extend much farther than I could see, and it is probable that it trends along the bank of the Indus, from Mansarovur to Leh of Ludak, or even to the limits of Kashmeer.

To the South, not far distant, there was a cluster of snowy peaks, the highest having an elevation of 46° to the N. W. and W. the line of snow was near the summits, and on the North across the Sutlej the snowy bases of enormous mountains were visible, but their crests shrouded in clouds. There was a little snow on each side of the Pass, but none on the ridge, which is

above 18,000 feet. I put up both the Barometers, Dolland's portable was 15.470, and the tube 15.455. A few ravens hovered above my head, and I heard the call of a bird which reminded me of that of the golden pheasant: the guides named it kangmo. It began to snow, and a thick mist obscured every thing just as I had finished the Barometrical observations; the Thermometer, however, was so high as 41°, but the westerly wind blew strongly and chilled us quite enough.

From the Pass to Zamseeree, distant 2 miles, was a very steep but easy descent to the Sheltee Choo, running from the South by several streams in a bed of 100 yards broad. To day's march occupied 7½ hours. I reached Champ at 3:30 P.M. but a large proportion of the baggage only arrived at dusk. The Barometer was here 17.060 which will give 15,600 feet a height by theory, (the sophisms of deluded theorists, for it is no theory) abandoned to indissoluble snow, whereas my tent was in a dell ¼ mile broad sloping to the Sheltee, and covered over with furze and the plant we named broom, called by the Tartars khamda.

I saw several flocks of pigeons, and many of the horns of the large deer before mentioned. I could not get the upper limit of furze on this (the Tartaric) side, but I reckon it fully 17,000 feet; it is the only kind of fire-wood, and partaking of the aridity of the soil and climate, it blazes like turpentine. How fortunate for the travellers who cross these bleak and frozen mountains to be so well accommodated. From the crest of Keoobrung on either side it is less than 4 miles to the limit of bushes for fuel, whereas the Passes in the snowy chain seen from the plains of India, as the Shatool, and others, are nearly double that distance from any sort of arborescent production. Were it not for this provision of Nature, these lofty Passes would only be encountered by the intrepidity of a few; the utmost limit of trees upon the outer range of Himalaya is 13,000 feet, while here the lowest depression of the soil for many miles on each side of the Pass is far more elevated; but such is the constitution of this extraordinary country, that the Tartar tends his cattle and enjoys the comforts of his fire-side (not that of the climate), at heights which under the equator itself are consigned to the rest of eternal snow.

*July 25.*—Thermometer at sun-rise 34°, marched to Zeen-chin: a halting place for shepherds, distant 6½ miles, road along the bank of the Sheltee Choo, which receives accessions in its course by two streams of equal size; where they unite, the dell is half a mile broad, and thickly clothed in furze and broom. There occur three kinds of prickly bushes resembling the *whin*, viz. tama, keechoo, and set. The rocks have the same appearance, and are inclined South 75° West at an angle of 10°. A little farther on the valley opens at the junction of the Soomdo with the Sheltee; between the streams, is a stony plain half a mile broad, where are trees from 15 to 20 feet high, called oomboo, which I suppose is the tamarisk of Mr. Moorcroft, the same kind being plentiful near Daba.

The Barometer was here 18.290; temperature of the Mercury 74°, and that of the air 62°, or answering to an elevation of 13,600 feet. Our road was now directed by the Soomdo for half a mile, and thence to Kookeo Pass, by a rocky gorge, remarkably steep, and bound by mural cliffs of limestone. Upon the surrounding heights near the Pass are many shughars or piles of stones sacred to the gods, and which at a distance exactly resembled men; and the instant my people observed them, they said they were the Tartars waiting for me. I thought the same, as they had a very suspicious appearance from below, and I could not divest myself of the belief (although the guides assured me that they were shughars) till I looked through the glass.\* Seeing clearly

\* By the by, the glass has suffered no injury from its being buried under the snow for 9 months. I wish every thing else was recovered in as good order, but this cannot be expected. The large Thermometer must have been broken by the same poisonous blast which carried away the body of the Brahmin who carried the bundle of sticks; he must lie on very elevated ground. I may take the Pass on my return, but it will be just at the same period of the year which proved so fatal and disastrous; and as my cold has not yet left me, I dread the thoughts of such a precarious encounter as that of Shatool Pass,

that the supposed Tartars were stones, I had now some hopes of reaching Bekhur, but was soon to be disappointed; for near the Pass I met three Koonawrees with a flock of sheep, laden with salt and wool, who said that the Chinese were quite close, and would not allow me to advance beyond their post. The crest is about the same height as last Camp, the Barometer shewing 17.080: it is the margin of the Table Land, and how wonderful to behold, no rocky points now predominate. The soil is of a reddish gravel, and swells into gentle slopes, thickly covered with furze, very much resembling the Scotch Highlands, with furze in place of heather. There were yaks, horses, and cattle pasturing upon the contiguous heights, and three of the tenders watched me for some time at the distance of ¼ mile, till, I suppose, being convinced that I was an European, when they mounted their horses and galloped off to give intimation of my approach. I was determined to get as far as possible, and told the guides to quicken their pace, and we moved on for 1½ mile upon the fine road amongst blooming furze, and crossing a rivulet with a swampy bed and banks of a peat substance, rose gently upon gravel studded with ammonites. We were now at the highest point of the road, the Barometer 16.675, and descending 400 yards farther arrived at Zeechin.

I was walking on, when I observed on my right, about 200 yards distant, a dozen of Tartars, who called me and said they had no order, to allow me to proceed, and that I must encamp where I was, at the same time offering to send a courier to Choobrung, to solicit permission for me to go on. I instantly delivered the three letters to a person who seemed to have some authority, and on his seeing the address, ordered three horses to be saddled, and they were dispatched without the least delay; he also sent off several horsemen in different directions to assemble the inhabitants of neighbouring villages. Here I found a couple of black tents, and a Tartar piquet of about 30 people, who had been encamped three weeks, waiting my arrival, having heard of my approach even when I was at Boorendo (Broong) Pass: they had all horses, which were roaming about loose, grazing. The people were very civil and good natured, but would not listen to any proposals for my visiting Bekhur, which I reckoned about 2 miles distant, in a N.E. direction. They are stout muscular men, with the Chinese features, all well and comfortably dressed in sooklot or thick woollen cloth; their outer garment reaches below the knees, and has long sleeves, trowsers and boots, with a leather sole, the part answering to the stocking is of Tartan, and is tied with a garter: they were all bareheaded, the hair plaited into a long tail. Each had a knife, 6 or 8 inches in length, with an ornamented brass or silver case, a gungsia or iron pipe for smoking, and a meepcha or steel for striking fire. The pipe is of the shape of tobacco pipes at home, but longer; it is of iron, frequently inlaid with silver, and a silver bowl. The tents appeared comfortable: they were of black yak's hair made into a blanket, double paled, and round at the ends, from 20 to 30 feet long, 10 broad, and 6 or 7 high.

In the evening I received an answer from the Mookhea, or chief person of Murmokh, informing me that the letters had been forwarded to Garoo and Choobrung, and that he would call upon me next day. The Tartars were very curious and inquisitive, and surrounded the tent till 10 at night, when they withdrew to their Camp 300 yards distant.

*July 26.*—Thermometer at sun-rise was 27°, and a very heavy dew (a very hard frost) on the ground and bushes. I was awoke early by birds singing a note like that of the lark; I saw several crows, and some large birds soaring high in the air, which I took to be eagles, but they were called thungar, which I believe is the kite. I observed a few locusts, and there were a considerable number of large flies (gad flies). The Mookhea, attended by ten or twelve people on horseback, and a number of the inhabitants on foot, from the neighbouring villages, in all about 100, arrived at 10 o'clock. The Mookhea, who is quite blind, seemed a very good sort of man, and talked much: he was polite in the extreme, and said he had no wish to be at variance with me, but as he was obedient to the dictates of higher authority which prohibited any foreigner passing the frontier, and he was obliged to consider his own interest; but that an answer might be expected

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in ten or twelve days, and during that period I could either remain where I was, or return, as it suited my convenience. I was compelled to do the latter, as I had only four day's supplies, and the Bekhur people either could or would not furnish me with more than half a day's consumption of grain.

I was unfortunate in regard to weather, alternate sun-shine and clouds during the day, and the Thermometer in the open air never rose above 60°, the wind blew very strong from the South-west, it began at 9, attained its greatest force by 3, and subsided at sun-set. The Barometer ranged from 16.668, to 16.744, which will give an elevation of about 16,200 feet. I was never before encamped so high, or saw so great an extent of country around me free of snow at so great an elevation. The soil about the tent was black and fertile, all covered with tama and metoh: the latter plant is more common here than the furze; it is bushy, without thorns, and bears a yellow flower. A small rill ran past the Camp upon luxuriant turf. Across and along the banks of the Sutlej, the mountain ridges were peaked and rise precipitously, and Eastward there is high land in masses, but no level, the rivers flowing in deep worn channels. Beyond this tract, which is of great extent, there appears the lofty snowy chain, which was visible from Keoburung Pass, from this spot it seemed to have a direction of North 40° west and South 40° East, but the clouds always hung upon it, and I could not fix a single point. I got the altitude of two peaks, one 27° and the other 29°. After the Mookheea took leave of me, I had the rest of the day at my command. I got equal altitudes for the time, and in the evening admirable observations for the latitude, which will come out 31° 36' nearly. At night it was quite clear, and in this pure atmosphere, the stars shone with a brilliancy scarcely to be conceived. The galaxy had a very grand appearance, and some of the stars in it could almost be counted. I sat outside the tent for an hour, gazing upon the scene; and next morning, although the temperature was below freezing, I could not resist the pleasure I contemplated, in seeing the Moon and Jupiter before day-break, and which was amply realized in the dazzling splendour of the planet long before sunshine reached us; although we were in an open and insulated plain, far distant from the intercepting shade of the highest mountains, the clouds in the great snowy chain were illuminated by the sun, and assumed the most beautiful diversity of tints, surpassing in lustre the brightest gold.

*July 27.—Thermometer at sun-rise 30° 5', heavy dew (settled frost); commenced my return by a march to Zamseeree, 6½ miles.*

A TRAVELLER.

### Marriages.

At Dinapore, on the 26th ultimo, by the Reverend Mr. BRODIE, Mr. JOSEPH DAVID SHAFFER, Superintendent of Indigo works, Chuprah, to Miss ANNA MARIA CAROLINA GOMES, second Daughter of Mr. ROBERT GOMES, Senior, of the same place.

At Bombay, on the 17th ultimo, at St. Thomas's Church, by the Reverend NICHOLAS WADE, A. M. Senior Presidency Chaplain, Mr. HENRY RICHARDS, Pilot in the Honorable Company's Marine, to Miss ANN SYNETT, of Bombay.

At Bombay, on the 17th ultimo, at St. Thomas's Church, by the Reverend NICHOLAS WADE, A. M. Senior Presidency Chaplain, Sergeant ROBERT BIGGS, of the 1st Battalion of Artillery, to Mrs. ELEANOR DEVELIN, of Matoonga.

### Births.

On the 18th instant, the Lady of JOHN HUBBARD, Esq. Indigo Planter, Jessor, of a Daughter.

At Masulipatam, on the 16th ultimo, the Lady of Captain G. JONES, Major of Brigade, in the Northern Division of the Army, of a Son.

At Madras, on the 26th ultimo, the Lady of JOHN GWATKIN, Esq. of a Daughter.

At Coimbatore, on the 20th ultimo, the Lady of F. F. CLEMENTSON, Esq. of the Civil Service, of a Son.

At Trichinopoly, on the 23d ultimo, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel BRODIE, of a Son.

At Westfield, on the 15th ultimo, the Lady of Major COWPER, of the Engineers, of a Son.

### Extract from Norman.

#### Recital of Norman's Second Love.

Ellen I loved with all the truth,  
That burns within the breast of youth;  
And mourned as youthful hearts will mourn,  
When all they love is from them torn,  
But 'tis in manhood's riper hour,  
That lasting grief is passion's dower.  
Years passed away, ere I became  
The victim of a deadlier flame.  
I deemed that I had felt, ere then,  
Too deeply ere to feel again:  
But passion, in affliction's night,  
Had slumbered but to gather might.  
I saw Matilda, and I loved,  
For who her charms could see unmoved?  
I saw her when Affliction's mood,  
By time was softened, not subdued;  
And was not to her beauty blind,  
Nor to her worth—and she was kind,  
As might a loving sister be;  
And kindness then was strange to me.  
And she was lovely—her clear eye  
Shone with a mild benignity.  
And oh! to me its beam how dear,  
When trembling through a half-formed tear!  
For her high brow, a fitting veil  
Her tresses formed, of auburn pale;  
In clustering ringlets falling there,  
Kissing her cheek, so smooth and fair.  
Her tender tone of sympathy  
Thrilled to my heart—she looked to me,  
Like denizen of realms above,  
All kindness, gentleness, and love.  
I saw, and sighed as o'er my soul,  
A deep but pleasing sadness stole;  
That sadness, foreign to distress,  
With which we gaze on loveliness.  
The feeling heart is touched, to hear  
Sounds blend harmoniously,  
And like sweet music to the ear,  
Is beauty to the eye:  
Mirth may subside, but joy is given,  
That lifts the soul of man to heaven.

### To Correspondents.

We beg to assure the Poetic Contributor, whose private Note, dated the 17th instant, was found in the Letter Box yesterday, that his Lines appear to us to bear evidence of a Poetic talent above the ordinary standard, and that we shall not only be proud of his occasional Contributions, but would recommend him to persevere in the plan which he had formed, though we might be able to express our opinions more freely on this subject in a private Note, if favoured with his address.

We shall be glad to communicate directly with the intelligent Author of the Letter on the difficulties experienced by British Subjects in the Interior in their transactions with the Mofussil Courts.

### Deaths.

At Cawnpore, on the 3d instant, MARY KATHERINE, aged 2 years, and 2 months, third Daughter of S. MARSHALL, Esq. after a severe illness and much suffering.

At Baitool, on the 29th ultimo, Ensign J. GARDEN, of the 1st Battalion 30th Regiment of Native Infantry.

At Bombay, on the 22d ultimo, Mr. FRANCIS FRANCO, aged twenty-one years.

At Mhow, on the 27th ultimo, Lieutenant ALLAN CAMERON, late Commanding the 1st Troop of the Horse Brigade.

In Camp at Kulladghee, on the 17th ultimo, MARY PAULINA KING Daughter of Lieutenant and Quarter Master KING, 2d Battalion 19th Regiment of Native Infantry, aged 13 months.

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### Civil Appointment.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT, OCTOBER 5, 1821.  
Mr. W. Wollen, Additional Register of the Zillah Court at JESSORE.

### Military.

General Orders, by His Excellency the Most Noble the Governor General in Council.

FORT WILLIAM, OCTOBER 6, 1821.

Occasions having occurred, where losses have been sustained from persons entrusted with the Custody and Charge of Army Clothing Stores, under transport by water from Calcutta, not obtaining that assistance in cases of difficulty from the Officers of Government, which should always be readily afforded; the Most Noble the Governor General in Council has been pleased to resolve, that all Judges, Magistrates, Collectors, or other Civil Functionaries, and all Military Officers Commanding Posts or Stations when applied to by such Persons, shall consider it their special duty to grant them due aid and assistance in any difficulties under which they may labour, in transporting Clothing Stores to their destination, drawing Bills on the Agent for the 2d Division of Army Clothing in Calcutta, for any Money advanced or Expences incurred by them, on this account.

FORT WILLIAM, OCTOBER 13, 1821.

The Governor General in Council is pleased to make the following Promotions and Appointment.

Infantry.—Senior Major Christopher Sullivan Fagan to be Lieutenant Colonel, from the 22d September 1821, vice Ludlow deceased.

18th Regiment Native Infantry.—Captain George Veale Baines to be Major, from the 22d September 1821, in succession to Fagan promoted. The Supernumerary Captain is brought on the Effective Strength of the Regiment, vice Baines.

Assistant Surgeon Charles Dennis to perform the Medical duties of the Civil Station of Mymensingh.

The Gentlemen hereafter mentioned, having produced Certificates of their appointment as Cadets of Cavalry, Artillery and Infantry, on this Establishment, are admitted to the Service accordingly, and promoted severally to the rank of Cornet, 2d-Lieutenant and Ensign; leaving the dates of their Commissions for future adjustment.

Cavalry.—Mr. George Alexander Barbor, arrived in Fort William, 8th October 1821.

Artillery.—Mr. Thomas Pickop Ackers, ditto ditto.

Infantry.—Mr. Joseph Whiteford, ditto ditto.

The undermentioned Officers having furnished the prescribed Certificates from the Medical and Pay Departments, are permitted to proceed to Europe on Furlough, for the benefit of their health.

Lieutenant George Carey, of the 24th Regiment Native Infantry.  
Cornet G. T. Bishop, of the 7th Light Cavalry.

Assistant Surgeon Edward Phillips, of the Rangoon Local Battalion.

Captain Duncan McLeod, of the Corps of Engineers, having furnished the prescribed Certificate from the Medical Department, is permitted to proceed to Europe on Furlough, for the benefit of his health, on the production of the usual Pay Certificate.

Captain E. Craig, of the 16th Regiment Native Infantry, having furnished the prescribed Certificates from the Medical Department, is permitted to proceed to New South Wales, for the recovery of his health, and to be absent on that account for 12 Months, from Bengal.

His Lordship in Council was pleased in the Political Department, under date the 6th instant to appoint Captain Hamilton Maxwell, of the 22d Regiment Native Infantry, to the Command of the Escort of the Agency in the Governor General in Sanger, and the Nerbudda Territories.

The application of Major D. V. Kerin, Commanding the Furruckabad Provincial Battalion, for an extension of two months leave of absence, on account of his health, has been complied with by Government, in the Judicial Department, under date the 5th instant.

The Most Noble the Governor General in Council is pleased to appoint Lieutenant Colonel J. R. Lumley, of the 16th Regiment Native Infantry, to the Command of the Neemuch Field Force, vice Ludlow, deceased.

W. CASEMENT, Lieut.-Colonel Sec. to Govt. Mil. Dept.

General Orders, by the Commander in Chief, Head-quarters, Calcutta, October 8, 1821.

At a Native Court Martial re-assembled at Hussiangabon on the 29th of August 1821, Sheik Gousse, Sepoy, 6th Company 1st Battalion 30th Regiment Native Infantry, was arraigned on the undermentioned Charges, viz.

1st—"For the Murder of Lall Beebee, Native Woman, by inflicting several severe wounds, with an Axe or some other instrument, within the Lines of the Battalion on the night of, or about the 27th of June

last, between the hours of seven and twelve, of which she died in the Hospital, on or about the 2d of July.

2d—"For wounding Jeean, Son of the deceased, on the same night, between the same period, and Sheik Golam Mohummed, Sepoy, 6th Company 1st Battalion 30th Native Infantry, the latter having gone to the Prisoner's hut on hearing the uproar."

Upon which Charges the Court came to the following decision.

**Finding.**—"The Court having fully weighed the evidence for the Prosecution, is of opinion, that the Prisoner, Sheik Gousse, is not Guilty of either of the Charges exhibited against him."

Disapproved, (Signed) HASTINGS.

Remarks and further Orders by His Excellency the Most Noble the Commander in Chief.

The Verdict having been an Acquittal, the Commander in Chief will not call upon the Court to reconsider it; but he must express his Astonishment as well as his Strongest Disapprobation of such a sentence, after the Evidence recorded in the Proceedings. Every circumstance supported in the fullest manner the dying declaration of the Murdered Woman that her Husband was the Perpetrator of the Act. The supposition that temporary Insanity occasioned the horrid Outrage was distinctly negatived by Professional Testimony. The Commander in Chief, therefore, is led to imagine that some strange notion of the Husband's having a Right over the Life of his Wife must have swayed the Members of the Court. It is on that account ordered that the Court be convened and that the Officer Commanding at the Station shall explain to the Members how irreconcileable such a conception is to the Law under which they were acting, and how revolting to every sense of Justice. The Court is subsequently to be dissolved.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, October 8, 1821.

The Cornet and Ensigns, whose admission to the Service and Promotion are notified in Government General Orders of the 6th instant, are, with the exception hereafter specified, appointed to do duty, the former with the 1st Regiment Light Cavalry at Sultangore (Bennes) and the latter with the Honorable Company's European Regiment at Ghazipore. Instructions for their proceeding to join will be issued hereafter.

Ensign William Stewart is appointed to do duty with the 1st Battalion 10th Regiment Native Infantry at Barrackpore, and directed to join.

Major-General Marley's appointment of Captain McQohae to the charge of the Engineer Department at Allahabad from the 1st instant, is confirmed as a temporary arrangement.

Assistant Surgeon J. Forsyth, who was directed in General Orders of the 25th ultimo to repair to Cawnpore and place himself under the orders of the Superintending Surgeon of the 1st Division Field Army, will, on his arrival at that Station, join and do duty with His Majesty's 8th Light Dragoons until further orders.

Lieutenant R. L. Anstruther, of the 6th Light Cavalry is appointed Adjutant to the Regiment, vice Kennedy deceased.

The following Removals are directed to take place in the Regiment of Artillery.

Major J. H. Brooke, from the 4th Battalion to the Horse Brigade.  
Major H. Faithfull, from the Horse Brigade to the 1st Battalion Foot Artillery.

Major C. Parker, from the 1st to the 4th Battalion.

1st Lieutenant H. Balf, from the 3d Company 3d to the 3d Company 2d Battalion.

1st Lieutenant R. S. B. Morland, from the 2d to the 3d Troop Horse Brigade.

The appointment by Captain Warden, Commanding 2d Battalion 27th Regiment Native Infantry, on the 1st instant, of Lieutenant and Brevet-Captain Vethi to act as Interpreter and Quarter Master to that Battalion during the absence on leave of Lieutenant and Interpreter and Quarter Master Hoggan, is confirmed.

Head-quarters, Calcutta, October 10, 1821.

With the sanction of the Governor General in Council the Artillery Detachments now serving at Prince of Wales Island, Fort Marlboro' and Singapore, to be relieved by similar Details form the Head-quarters of the Regiment at the Presidency, which are to be held in readiness to embark for those Settlements so soon as Tonnage can be provided for their accommodation.

The prescribed Embarkation Returns to be prepared in duplicate without delay, and transmitted to the Adjutant General of the Army.

Lieutenant H. V. Cary is removed from the 2d to the 1st Battalion 29th Regiment Native Infantry, and Lieutenant R. W. Wilson from the latter to the former Battalion.

The undermentioned Officers have Leave of Absence.

7th Regiment Light Cavalry.—Lieutenant and Adjutant Sidney, from 15th October to 15th April 1822, on Medical Certificate, to visit the Presidency.

Friday, October 19, 1821.

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1st Battalion 11th Regiment.—Lieutenant R. Taylor, from 15th ditto, to ditto ditto, to be absent from his Corps on urgent private affairs.

Staff.—Offg. Major of Brigade Captain H. L. White, from 18th September to 1st December, to remain at the Presidency, on urgent private affairs.

2d Battalion 28th Regiment.—Captain Wrottesley, from 20th October 1821, to remain at Seetapore on urgent private affairs.

Staff.—Dv. Pay-Master Captain Cunningham, from 1st October to 1st April 1822 to visit the Presidency, on urgent private affairs.

Engineers.—Captain D. McLeod, now on duty at Ishapore and Member of a Special Committee, from 25th September to 1st January 1822, to remain at the Presidency, preparatory to an application for Furlough to Europe.

1st Battalion 1st Regiment.—Surgeon Thomas, from 7th October to 7th February 1822 in extension, to enable him to join his Corps.

Under the sanction of Government, Brigade Major Frye is appointed to the charge of the Muttra Pay Office, during the absence on leave of Deputy Pay Master Cunningham.

*Head-quarters, Calcutta, October 11, 1821.*

The appointment by Major General Sir G. Martindell, K. C. B. Commanding in the Field, in Field Army Orders of the 27th ultimo, of Brevet Captain Anderson, of the 14th Regiment Native Infantry, to officiate as Aide-de-Camp to the Major General during the absence on leave of Lieutenant Rotton, is confirmed.

The leave of absence granted to Captain Waters, of the 2d Battalion 17th Regiment Native Infantry, in General Orders of the 4th instant, is cancelled at that Officer's request.

*Head-quarters, Calcutta, October 12, 1821.*

The undermentioned Medical Officers, whose admission to the Service is notified in Government General Orders of the 6th instant, are directed to do duty at the Presidency General Hospital until further orders.

Assistant Surgeons William Wright Hewett, M. D. Charles Dennis, John Ruxton Buchanan, George Hunter, and Donald Butter, M. D.

Ensign W. F. A. Seymour, attached to the Honorable Company's European Regiment, is appointed to do duty with the 1st Battalion 13th Regiment Native Infantry at Midnapore, until further orders.

The appointment by Lieutenant Colonel Logie, Commanding 1st Battalion 19th Regiment Native Infantry, on the 4th instant, of Lieutenant and Adjutant McNaghten to act as Interpreter and Quarter Master to that Battalion during the absence on leave of Lieutenant and Interpreter and Quarter Master Hawkins, is confirmed.

The appointments in Field Army Orders of 27th and 29th ultimo, of Ensign A. McKean, 1st Battalion 14th Regiment Native Infantry, to join and do duty at Pertungurh with the Detachment 2d Battalion 4th Regiment Native Infantry, and Ensign S. Twemlow, 1st Battalion 24th Regiment Native Infantry, to join and do duty with Captain Gillman's Levy at Muttra until the arrival of their proper Battalions at those Stations, are confirmed.

The leave of absence granted to Ensign J. E. Dawes, 2d Battalion 20th Regiment Native Infantry, in General Orders of the 29th ultimo, is commuted to leave to visit the Presidency on Medical Certificate, preparatory to an application to proceed to Sea for the recovery of his health.

Lieutenant Ludlow, 2d Battalion 3d Regiment Native Infantry, who in General Orders of the 4th January last, obtained 12 Month leave of absence to study in the College of Fort William in Bengal, being prevented by ill health from continuing his studies, is permitted to rejoin his Battalion at Agra.

Officers are posted to Battalions as follows:—

Lieutenant F. Rowcroft to the 2d Battalion 12th Regiment Native Infantry.

Major P. Phipps and Captain F. Young to the 1st, and Lieutenant James Nash to the 2d Battalion 13th Regiment Native Infantry.

Lieutenant R. Balderston to the 2d, and Lieutenant Joseph Nash to the 1st Battalion 22d Regiment Native Infantry.

The leave of absence granted in General Orders of the 12th July last to Lieutenant Anstruther, 6th Regiment Light Cavalry, is cancelled at that Officer's Request.

The undermentioned Officers have Leave of Absence.

1st Battalion 9th Regiment, Lieutenant G. Preston, from 5th November, to 5th March 1822, to visit the Presidency, on Medical Certificate.

1st Battalion 3d Regiment, Major Pepper, from 15th ditto, to 15th January ditto, in extension, to rejoin his Corps and Station.

1st Battalion 24th Regiment, Brevet Captain R. A. Thomas, from 2d ditto, to 2d March ditto, on urgent private affairs.

4th Regiment Light Cavalry, Captain Hawtrey from 25th October, to 25th April ditto, to visit the Presidency, on urgent private affairs.

Horse Brigade, Captain Rodber, from 3d October, to 30th November, in extension.

1st Battalion 19th Regiment, Brevet Captain Moseley, from 20th ditto, to 20th February ditto, in extension, to visit the Presidency on urgent private affairs.

2d Battalion 9th Regiment, Lieutenant G. Palmer, from 15th ditto to 15th November, in extension, to rejoin his Corps.

2d Battalion 2d Regiment, Lieutenant J. L. Jones, from 20th ditto, to 25th January 1822, to visit Lucknow, on urgent private affairs.

1st Battalion 19th Regiment, Lieutenant and Interpreter and Quarter Master Hawkins, from 10th October, to 10th February ditto, to visit the Presidency, on urgent private affairs.

2d Battalion 26th Regiment, Brevet Captain and Interpreter and Quarter Master Stewart, from 15th November, to 15th February ditto, in extension, to visit the Presidency on Medical Certificate.

*Head-quarters, Calcutta, October 15, 1821.*

Ensign Joseph Whiteford, whose admission to the Service and Promotion to the rank of Ensign are notified in the Government General Orders of the 13th instant, is appointed to do duty with the 1st Battalion 29th Regiment Native Infantry at Barrackpore, until further orders.

The following arrangements consequent to the General Relief for the Army, reported by the General Officer Commanding in the Field, are confirmed.

Lieutenant McKenlay, 2d Battalion 21st Regiment Native Infantry, is appointed from the 5th instant, to act as Adjutant, and to Command the Wing of the Mynpoorey Levy during its separation from the Headquarters of that Corps to take the duties of the Station of Futehghurh.

Brevet Captain Munro, of the 2d Battalion 7th Regiment Native Infantry, is appointed from the 27th ultimo to Command the Detachment from Mynpoorey Levy, which is to form the Escort with the Board of Commissioners in the Ceded and Conquered Provinces.

The leave of absence granted in General Orders of the 20th and 22d August last, to Lieutenant and Adjutant Penny, 1st Battalion 14th Regiment Native Infantry, and Lieutenant and Adjutant Carleton, European Regiment, is cancelled at those officer's request.

The undermentioned Officer has leave of absences:

2d Battalion 29th Regiment,—Brevet Captain Frasher from 19th September, to 19th January, 1822, on Medical Certificate.

*Head-quarters, Calcutta, October 16, 1821.*

At an European General Court Martial assembled at Delhi on the 2d of July 1821, of which Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Patton C. B. of the 2d Battalion 5th Regiment Native Infantry, is President, Lieutenant Philip William Petre, of the 1st Battalion 26th Regiment Native Infantry, was arraigned upon the undermentioned Charge; viz.

"For fraudulent and highly disgraceful conduct, unbecoming the Character of an Officer and a Gentleman in the following instances:

1st.—"In having at Meerut on the 20th day of November 1820, for a valuable consideration, granted two orders on the Deputy Paymaster of his Division in favor of Mr. Manuel Athanass, Merchant, for the sum of Sixta Rupees Sixty Seven each, payable out of his pay and allowances for the Month of November and December 1820; although he at the same time knew that the Deputy Paymaster would have no Assets in his hands for those Months to satisfy the aforesaid orders in favor of Mr. Athanass, and consequently that they would not be paid by the Deputy Paymaster.

2d.—"In having at Meerut on the 29th day of November 1820, for a valuable consideration, granted an order in favor of the said Mr. Athanass, for the sum of Sixta Rupees One Hundred, on Messrs. Palmer and Co. of Calcutta; although he knew that they had no Assets in their hands to answer his order, and that he was not authorized to draw on them."

3d.—"In having at Delhi on the 9th day of January 1821, given to Quarter Master Sergeant Thompson, an order on Messrs. Palmer and Co. for the sum of Sixta Rupees Four Hundred in payment of a Bill for Purchases he had made at an Auction at which the said Quarter Master Sergeant had officiated as Auctioneer, amounting to the sum of Rupees 329 : 8 : 0, and in having received in Cash from the said Quarter Master Sergeant the sum of Seventy Rupees, as and for the balance of his said order for 400 Rupees, he the said Lieutenant Philip William Petre knowing at the time of this transaction, that his said order on Messrs. Palmer and Co. would not be paid by them.

4th.—"In having at Delhi on the 14th February 1821, under false pretences, requested and obtained from the British Resident at that Court, Cash for an order drawn by the said Lieutenant Philip William Petre on Messrs. Palmer and Co. for the sum of Sixta Rupees Two Hundred and Fifty, notwithstanding he, the Lieutenant, had on the 8th of the same Month, been informed by Mr. Conductor Sperrin that his Draft on that Firm, stated in the 3d instance, had been dishonored by Messrs. Palmer and Co.; and although he was perfectly aware that his said order for Sixta Rupees 250 would also be dishonored."

Upon which Charge the Court came to the following decision:

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**Finding.**—“The Court having duly and maturely weighed and considered the whole of the Evidence for and against the Prisoner, do find him, the said Lieutenant Philip William Petre, Guilty of the 1st Count or instance of the Charge, with the exception of the latter part of it, namely, ‘and consequently, that they would not be paid by the Deputy Paymaster,’ of which latter part the Court acquit him.

The Court find the Prisoner Guilty of the 2d and 3d Counts of the Charge.

The Court find the Prisoner Guilty of the 4th Count of the Charge, with the exception of the words ‘under false pretences,’ of which excepted part of the Count, they acquit him.”

The Court find the Prisoner Guilty of the 2d and 3d Counts of the Charge.

The Court find the Prisoner Guilty of the 4th Count of the Charge, with exception of the words ‘under false pretences,’ of which excepted part of the Count, they acquit him.”

**Sentence.**—“The Court having found the Prisoner Guilty of the four Counts of the Charge, with the exceptions specified in their finding, and the whole of the conduct of which the Prisoner has been found Guilty, being fraudulent, highly disgraceful and unbecoming the Character of an Officer and a Gentleman, as alleged in the Charge, and being in breach of the Articles of War, they do adjudge the Prisoner Lieutenant Philip William Petre to be discharged from the Service.”

**Revised Opinion.**—“The Court having most deliberately reweighed considered the whole of the Evidence, and what has been submitted to their consideration by order of His Excellency the Most Noble the Commander in Chief, do adhere to and confirm their former finding and Sentence.”

Confirmed, (Signed) HASTINGS.

Lieutenant P. W. Petre is to be struck off the strength of the Army from the day on which this Order shall be published at Delhi, and directed to proceed to the Presidency without delay and place himself under Charge of the Fort Major at Fort William.

W. G. PATRICKSON, Offg. Dy. Adj't. Genl. of the Army.

*Head-quarters, Calcutta, October 12, 1821.*

The undermentioned Officers have received the most Noble the commander in chief's leave of absence for the reasons assigned.

24th Foot.—Lieutenant Hearn from date of embarkation, for two years, to proceed to England for the recovery of his health.

47th Foot.—Lieutenant Pasley, from ditto, for two years, ditto, on his private affairs.

The permission granted by His Excellency General Sir Alexander Campbell, to Colonel Dunkin of H. M. 34th Foot, to proceed to Calcutta, on his private affairs, with leave of absence from the 22d ultimo, to the 21st of December next, is confirmed.

*Head-quarters, Calcutta, October 13, 1821.*

Cornet the Honorable H. D. Shore of H. M. 11th Dragoons has permission to proceed to the Presidency on sick Certificate, and to be absent on that account for four months from the 1st instant, on or before the expiration of which, should the state of his health require it, and be certified accordingly by the Medical Board, he is to make application for leave to return to Europe.

Lieutenant Tritton of the 11th Dragoons has an extension of leave of absence for two months from the 1st proximo, with permission to remain at Cawnpore on his private affairs.

The leave of absence of Brevet Major Hughes of the 24th Foot is extended to the 27th ultimo.

*Head-quarters, Calcutta, October 15, 1821.*

The undermentioned Officers have received the most Noble the Commander in Chief's leave of absence for the reasons assigned.

Staff.—Lieutenant Colonel Murray, Deputy Adjutant General H. M. Forces, from the 1st proxim, for three months, in extension, on Medical Certificate.

89th Foot.—Ensign Thomas, from 17th December 1821, for three months, in extension, to enable him to join his Corps on the Madras Establishment.

*Head-quarters, Calcutta, October 16, 1821.*

The Most Noble the Commander in Chief in India is pleased to make the following appointments, until His Majesty's pleasure shall be made known.

66th Foot.—Lieutenant John Carroll from the 87th Foot to be Lieutenant, vice George Mainwaring who exchanges, 10th October, 1821.

87th Foot.—Lieutenant George Mainwaring from the 65th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice John Carroll who exchanges, 10th October, 1821.

By Order of the Most Noble the Commander in Chief,

THOS. McMAHON, Col. A. G.

## Another Oriental Gem.

We are not surprised that JOHN BULL and his Friends should be angry at the “pernicious publicity,” of which they have always had so well founded a horror. Among other absurdities in the first page of that Paper of yesterday, it is insinuated that we blamed JOHN BULL for holding an Office under “THIS TYRANNOUS AND TREACHEROUS GOVERNMENT.” We reply, that we never affected to blame *any man* for holding an Office under this Government; this would be to blame almost every Englishman in India, and moreover that we never thought this Government “tyrannous” or “treacherous;” but on the contrary have always spoken of it as mild and honorable. JOHN BULL may use these terms perhaps with impunity—but much less offensive ones used by a Correspondent of the CALCUTTA JOURNAL were once thought worthy of a criminal prosecution; and to suppose even laxity in an inferior branch of the Public Service has been held a crime worthy of signal displeasure. This is no doubt strictly impartial in the eyes of some, although it may not appear so to us. But as for JOHN BULL's new employment, we expressly approved it, on these grounds, that it was quite fair for a man who had failed so often as an Editor of a Paper to turn his hand to something new, whether it was selling Tea or doing anything else; and while we considered it unlikely that his Paper should support him, we thought it quite fair that he should seek ways and means to support his *Paper*, which was all its best friends could desire. When the JOURNAL ceases to procure us “guilty profit and guiltier popularity,” we shall perhaps “go to sea again,” as many brave and worthy men have done before us; but the absurdity of this transaction in JOHN BULL's case appears to us to be this,—that the man who has so long been endeavouring in vain to acquire a steady footing and solid fame through the Press, and has so notoriously failed as to be now on his last legs, and buoyed up by proffered contributions of Bank Notes from individuals, and a real assistance of 500 Rupees a month from Government, should be still held up by a discomfited and disappointed party as a fit and competent person to exalt and purify the Press of India, by talents which have been five years in full play without ever once rising above the most ordinary level; while the JOURNAL that he was to annihilate at a breath, continues to flourish with unabated popularity and success!—Employment under any Government is honorable to all who discharge their duties faithfully, though the motives of selection may be often seen and traced to other causes than mere fitness for office;—and that this is fair subject for public animadversion and enquiry, even in India, we have the best authority in these words: “It is salutary for Supreme Authority, even when its intentions are most pure, to look to the control of Public Scrutiny;”—to which we may add, that all acts which will not bear this scrutiny, or which shrink from it with feverish agitation and a dread of enquiry, may be fairly presumed to be of questionable purity, if not decisively reprehensible.—Let every man reap the reward of his industry.—We are commanded not to muzzle the ox that treadeth on the corn; and we are taught that the labourer is worthy of his hire; but let the corn be trodden out, and the labour performed, before either oxen or any other animals pretend to claim the hire. On this principle we say also, let not a Paper, unable to support itself by its own resources, be held up as a paragon of excellence, and its Editor be thought to enjoy the support of the Public Voice, when he is fed and maintained from another fund. It is this at which we laugh—not from envy of a subordinate Secretaryship to the Marine Board, for we would not change places even with its President, whose public or private worth or happiness we would not willingly lessen, were it possible for us to possess the power. We shall be glad to learn that the lamentable failure of John Bull is thus humanely provided against; and that the new undertaking of its Editor is more productive of profit and popularity than all his past labours. If he has at length found his proper sphere, we sincerely hope he will have the good sense to confine himself within it, and not venture again on duties for which he has proved himself to be so manifestly unqualified.—As a last morsel of elegance and refined taste from his Paper, from which we may perhaps never have to quote again, we subjoin a few verses only of the Gem below, taken from his pages of yesterday, where there are eleven of this stamp, under the signature of an AID-DE-CAMP. As the General Orders are sent home in the “SPIRIT OF JOHN BULL IN THE EAST;” this Specimen, which no doubt will be included in the same Sheets, will enable the Commander in Chief and Staff at the Horse Guards, to see how ably a *Prosing MARINE Secretary*, can be seconded by *MILITARY talents at Poetic composition*.

### FOR JOHN BULL IN THE EAST.

With high disdain on Mister C. His staunch Hurkarn foe Looks down the doughty J. S. B. Alias—Sheep-i-o.	The Burrah Sahib he assaid' With paragraphs most low— While pacing up and down his den He stamps with angry toe— And names himself with modest pen A modern Sheep-i-o.
But to provoke the lion; fail'd The dormouse Sheep-i-o. He took the pet—& vengeance vow'd So foaming round they go Nemos—Whiggy—and a crowd Led on by Sheep-i-o.	

(From the Paper of Oct. 18, 1821.)

AID-DE-CAMP.